TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1921.

EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 30.

WILL READJUST, BUT NOT SLASH FEDERAL TAXES

Four Billions, Reduced by Internal Taxation, Necessary to Conduct Government, Says Officials.

A program of tax legislation involving little, if any, reduction in, but a readjustment of, federal taxation, began to assume definite form last week at a conference of treasury officials and Republican members of the house ways and means committee. Among the developments were the following:

Sales Tax—Republican committee members, Chairman Fordney said, have determined definitely to abandon further thought of any sales tax and will waste no time on the subject at the hearings. The committee is favorable in general to the treasury program for tax revision.

Transportation Tax—A proposal that this tax be reduced by 50 per cent for a period of one year and eliminated entirely thereafter was given favorable consideration.

Repeal "Excess Profits."

Corporation Income Tax—Committee members approved the treasury recommendation for an increase of the corporation income tax from 10 to 15 per cent and the repeal of the present $2,000 exemptions for corporations, the additional revenue from these sources being expected to offset the loss resulting from the repeal of the excess profits tax.

Individual Income Tax—The treasury recommendation for a reduction of the higher surtaxes to about 40 per cent will be followed. It appears to be accepted as a settled fact that the present normal taxes on individual incomes cannot be reduced.

Miscellaneous Taxes—Despite protests by various groups, most of these will be retained, with the exception of a few so-called "nuisance" taxes, such as that on soda water. The chief problems remaining to be worked out relate to new taxes which must be imposed to bring the total revenue up to the desired level. New taxes considered at the conference included a federal automobile license tax, an increased cigaret tax, a tax on bank checks and other new stamp taxes.

Customs Revenue—Joseph S. McCoy, treasury department actuary, told the conference that not more than $150,000,000 additional revenue can possibly be realized under the new Fordney tariff bill, or a total of $450,000,000, as against $300,000,000 under the Underwood law.

Internal Revenue—Treasury officials stood by their previous estimates that it will be necessary to raise approximately $4,000,000,000 by internal taxation.

There has been no change in the program to make the new taxes effective on income of the calendar year 1921 collectable in 1922. Final enactment of the revenue law is expected in October or November.

The treasury officials went over their estimates as to the probable expenditures of the government as made public in a letter from Secretary Mellon to Mr. Fordney several weeks ago. It was indicated that with new demands for additional funds for the shipping board, the railroads, and other purposes, there was no possibility of reducing the necessary total to be raised from internal taxation below $4,000,000,000.

Fordney for a Sales Tax.

Mr. Fordney, in making it known that no further attention will be given the sales tax at this time, indicated that he regretted such action. Representative Tilson asserted that he, as well as other members of the committee, felt it was useless going on with the discussion of a sales tax.

"A sales tax is not feasible until the public is fully educated on the proposition," he said. "That time has not arrived."

A federal automobile tax, it was estimated, might yield $80,000,000. A new cigaret tax might produce $20,000,000. A tax of 2 cents on bank checks would raise $45,000,000. Sentiment seems to be opposed to a tax on gasoline, which has been suggested, or to a return to 3-cent postage.

Hubby Poor Packer and "Friendly" Wife Shoots Him in Leg

"Yes, I shot him, but I did not try to kill him. I fired low."

This was Mrs. Laura Linell's explanation of how her husband, Herbert F. Linell, a leading manufacturer of Springfield, Mass., was wounded in the leg.

An altercation over the packing of a suitcase is said to have led to the shooting. Both are socially prominent.

ROCKEFELLER TURNS OVER HIS JERSEY OIL STOCK

John D. Rockefeller has disposed of all his vast holdings in the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey with the exception of 1,000 shares of common stock, valued at $106,875, says an account published by The New York World.

The World's list shows that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., now holds 452,050 shares of the common stock and 88,970 shares of preferred; the Rockefeller General Education board, 170,320 common and 56,779 preferred; the Rockefeller foundation, 196,000 common and 55,000 preferred; the Laura Spellman Rockefeller Memorial fund, 40,000 common and 19,000 preferred.

No information was available as to whether Mr. Rockefeller was making transfers of any of his other holdings.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

ACCOUNT of Fordney tariff bill which passed house with finished lumber, hides, shoes, leather, oil and cotton on the free list. The vote was 287 to 127. Seven Republicans voted against the bill and seven Democrats for it. The bill now is before the senate for discussion.

Taxation legislation is now being considered by the house, the tariff having been disposed of. Treasury officials claim that four billions must be raised by internal revenue. This means that taxes cannot be reduced but may be readjusted so that nuisance taxes such as that on sodas can be dispensed with and some other method of getting revenue devised to take its place. Excess profits taxes may be abolished, too, but no sales tax is liable to pass.

Read what A. P. Sandles has to say in his Rural Welfare department. He asks, "How many fathers and mothers are making an effort to teach their young folks to read books? Create the habit and it may last through life."

Len Small, governor of Illinois, has been indicted by a grand jury charged with embezzlement while he was state treasurer. Lieutenant Governor Sterling and a banker are also named. Small announced that he would resist arrest.

All legislative speed records were broken in the senate when the Sweet bill, creating a veterans' bureau, was passed. The measure, as passed by the house, was amended and now goes to conference. It is designed to end the scandal of inadequate and proper care of disabled soldiers.

"Unless the modern cities can be mastered by the great teachings of the Bible, then it is only a question of time until her whole field must be surrendered by the church," writes William T. Ellis in his Sunday school lesson.

The administration's reorganization plan is now being put into final shape by the committee. If the plan is adopted by congress the war and navy departments are to be combined into a single department of national defense to be represented in the cabinet by a single executive head. This is the most drastic feature of the plan.

Half a billion dollars a year is being lost in wages through unemployment in the building industry, say American engineers.

Total government expenditures during the last fiscal year dropped off by $9,000,000,000 as compared with the previous year, the treasury report shows.

EXPECT JAPAN AT CONFERENCE

Great Britain Wants Preliminary Discussion on Pacific Problems Held.

Although it is expected by the administration that Japan will enter President Harding's disarmament conference unconditionally, the government is willing to make some slight concessions, if necessary, to pave the way for Japanese acceptance.

The question has been reviewed informally by Secretary Hughes and Ambassador Shidehara. It is understood that the view of this government is that the conference should meet without any fixed and precise program claiming consideration, but that a free and easy development of views should be permitted.

A proposal has been made to George Harvey, American ambassador at London, by Lord Curzon, British foreign secretary, that an immediate conference of the ambassadors of the Pacific powers be held in London to work out the preliminary lines of a settlement of Far East problems.

It is not held likely that a preliminary meeting will be held, owing to the strong opposition in Washington. An invitation to the United States to send delegates to such a conference would be almost a counter proposal to the President's invitation to a conference at Washington.

Dispatches from Tokio indicate that the Japanese government officials are hatching a scheme to put the United States "in a hole" by proposing an "open door" policy for all the world in an attempt to outmaneuver this country at the Washington conference.

The proposal which the Japanese representatives are expected to present to the conference will suggest that since the United States is so strong for the open door for China, with equal political and economic opportunities for all nations, an agreement be adopted whereby all foreign powers withdraw not only from China but that "spheres of influence," extra-territorial encroachments and all other arrangements by which special national rights everywhere are asserted shall be abolished.

Involved in the consideration of this proposal, as the Japanese view it, would be the immigration issue. Japan's attitude, in brief, would be this: Japan will gladly waive her claim to special interests in China and all eastern Asia and concede an equality of all nations there if it is agreed that Japanese immigration in the United States, Canada and Australia shall not be restricted and that Japan's rights elsewhere are recognized as equivalent to those of any other power.

The state department has informally communicated to Great Britain that in the United States the opinion is, the disarmament conference should be held not later than November and earlier if possible. The British government is supposed to favor postponement until Spring.

AIR FORCES OF ARMY PROVE THEIR WORTH BY SINKING WARSHIP

dreadnaught Ostfriesland off the Virginia capes last week by army bombing airplanes, is expected to set Washington ringing with the alibis of the navy experts who a few short months ago were cocksure that an air plane could not hit, let alone sink, a modern battleship with bombs.

For many weeks the argument as to the relative offensive and defensive power of battleships and airplanes has been to the fore. Naval experts, army experts, aviation experts and all the other kinds of experts, of which Washington is full, divided into hostile camps over the proposition. The old line army and navy officers, with characteristic conservatism, stood almost as a unit in defense of the battleship. Practically all the officers in the army air service rallied about their superior officer, Assistant Chief William E. Mitchell, and stoutly argued that no ship afloat, armored or unarmored, stationary or under way, could escape destruction at the hands of a bombing plane bent on her annihilation.

Asks for Armored Ship.

"Give us an armored battleship and let us show you what we can do," General Mitchell told a congressional appropriations committee which pried into the subject.

"Pooh, pooh," was the reply from nine-tenths of the navy, including even a large part of the men in the naval air service.

"I'd be willing to stand on the bridge of the target ship and let General Mitchell drop bombs at me all day," Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels boasted.

"The air service will never be more than an auxiliary branch of the army and navy, useful for scouting and observation purposes. Control of the air would make no difference whatever if superior naval force sought to land troops on our shores," said Army Chief of Staff Peyton C. March, testifying before the house appropriations committee.

"I share General March's opinion," said Secretary of War Baker.

Congressmen divided upon the question, but aside from a few ardent champions of aviation, such as Congressman Cramton of Michigan, Congressman Hicks of New York, and Senator Borah of Idaho, the echo of the navy's "pooh, pooh," was overwhelming.

Has Been Accomplished.

But now the thing has been done. A battleship has been sunk by bombing airplanes. Not only that, but an armored cruiser has been sunk and so have destroyers and submarines. The army air service has won the argument, theoretically at least, and in the face of the results of the bombing tests that have been under way for the last month off the Atlantic coast an astonishing change in sentiment has taken place. Strenuous argument as to impotence of aerial weapons has given way to grudging acknowledgment that there may be something in the contentions of the aviation proponents after all. Since bombing planes have sent practically every variety of floating craft to the bottom of the sea, those who stubbornly held a few weeks ago that the battleship was impregnable and unsinkable, if not unhittable, have changed their tune.

Now they say the tests off the Virginia capes were unfair because battle conditions were not approximated. They say that the former German vessels which were sent to the bottom were anchored and that if they had been moving there would have been a different story. They point out that the vessels were old and out of repair; that their plates were loose and that they were unseaworthy. They give multitude of other reasons why the tests gave the planes undue advantage. They say nothing, however, of the fact that the rules of the bombing tests were formulated by the navy department and presumably arranged to give the naval vessels a fair chance.

Silent On Claims.

They likewise are silent on their early claim that even if an aerial bomb could be dropped on a battleship, which they held was most improbable, that the heavy defensive armor would withstand the heaviest bomb that could be dropped.

Among members of congress, civilian observers, and many army and navy experts who are not wedded beyond reason to settled convictions the opinion is well nigh universal that the bombing tests just completed mark the turning point in our policy of national defense. It is unlikely that a chief of staff will ever again say that the air service is "an auxiliary arm useful only for scouting and observation purposes" or that a secretary of the navy will volunteer to stand on the bridge of a battleship and let an aviator drop bombs at him.

Worth Is Proven.

The bombing tests, in the opinion of the average Washington civilian at least, and that includes members of congress who have the final say, have proven that the airplane is a powerful weapon of destruction capable of almost unlimited development. America's preparations for defense are likely to be predicated upon that belief in the near future with the army, the navy and the air service ranking as equally valuable adjuncts of national safety. That much progress, at least, has been made for aviation.

General Mitchell and many others believe the time will come when aerial strength will be the nation's chief reliance. In the face of the experiments just brought to a close and of other tests that may be held hereafter it is likely to become increasingly difficult to find anyone willing to dispute that contention. Among a large group of naval officers the chief thing to worry about just now is how it is going to be possible in the future to pipe an admiral over the side of a bombing plane.

IRISH RECEIVE PEACE TERMS

De Valera Leaves to Place British Proposals Before Erin Government.

The center of interest in Irish affairs was transferred to Dublin last week with the departure of Eammon De Valera and his cabinet for the seat of their government. The Irish leader took with him a document he received from the hands of David Lloyd George, the British prime minister, setting forth definite proposals by the British government as a settlement of the Irish problem.

These proposals will be submitted to members of the Dail Eireann as well as other prominent Irish republicans, and Mr. Lloyd George will hear from time to time how the discussions are proceeding. Later Mr. De Valera will return to London for further conversations, and Sir James Craig, the Ulster premier, may reenter the negotiations at this time.

The British government's proposals to De Valera for peace in Ireland probably will not be made public until a definite reply to the government's terms has been received from the Sinn Fein leaders in Dublin, it was stated in official circles in London.

A copy of the peace terms was placed before and considered by the Ulster cabinet. No opinion on the terms was requested by the British prime minister, it is stated, and none was given.

CANADIAN ARMY REDUCED TEN PER CENT JULY 31

Canada will reduce its permanent military force by 10 per cent after July 31 in the interest of economy, it was announced recently by the militia department.

This means that the force will have a maximum of 3,600 officers and men instead of 4,000. Commanding officers were instructed to select those for discharge who will suffer the least hardship.

$4,000 for Smallest Book

One of the smallest books in existence, the Confessions of Emperor Charles V, was sold for $4,000 at a sale of the world famous Yates Thompson collection of illuminated manuscripts in London.

SWEET BILL FOR SOLDIER RELIEF PASSES SENATE

All Legislative Speed Records Are Broken by Upper House to Help Disabled Veterans.

Breaking all legislative speed records in this session, the senate passed without a dissenting vote the Sweet bill creating a veterans' bureau designed to end the scandal of inadequate and improper care of disabled soldiers.

The bill, as passed by the house, was amended and now will go to conference for adjustment of the differences.

The bill passed by the senate provides:

For the creation of a veterans' bureau, responsible directly to the President, consolidating all soldier relief agencies.

For the decentralization of the compensation and insurance machinery now operated by the war risk bureau.

For the liberalization of compensation awards so as to relieve any former soldier suffering from ailments for which his war service was responsible.

The senate adopted the amendment offered by Senator Walsh of Massachusetts, designed to transfer from the ex-service men to the government the burden of proof in establishing the origin of disabilities. Senator Walsh asserted that men suffering from tuberculosis and mental diseases have died for want of treatment while trying to furnish proof that their disability occurred in line of duty.

Follows Caustic Report.

The passage of the bill after less than three hours of debate was hastened by the presentation of a preliminary report by the special committee on soldiers' relief, which was a broadside of accusation against the government for its neglect of the disabled veterans.

"In the opinion of the committee," the report said, "the conditions surrounding this relief work have reached the point where it would be unpardonable for congress to tolerate a further continuation of the cumbersome, overlapping, haphazard methods under which this problem is being handled, with the consequent neglect and vacillation inevitably following such unwieldy and unscientific organizations as were set up to take care of this work.

"Considering the amount of good that has been accomplished, we believe that it has been extravagantly profligate.

"In our opinion a further continuation of the present system of separate bureaus would be not only unfavorable from the viewpoint of our incapacitated veterans, but would be a pitiable reflection on congressional inability to bring about quick beneficial changes. Unexplainable delays, confusion, red tape, complications and intricate, slow moving machinery have combined to increase the difficulties of the incapacitated ex-service men to the highest possible point in securing compensation or aid.

"Men have testified to waiting weeks and months without a settlement, some of them maimed beyond hope of supporting themselves or their families. . . .

"In addition your committee finds that the hospitalization arrangements have been utterly inadequate, sometimes unsanitary and unwholesome, always laden with red tape and lumbering methodicity. Especially are we convinced that there are not sufficient hospital facilities for attending to the two special classes of disease resulting from this war, neuro-psychiatric and pulmonary tuberculosis."

BORAH WANTS U. S. TROOPS REMOVED FROM GERMANY

Proposals for withdrawal of the American troops from Germany is understood to be behind a resolution introduced by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, and adopted by the senate without debate.

It seeks information from the war department as to the cost of their maintenance and the amount Germany has paid toward their support.

Appointed U. S. Senator

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THIS is a recent portrait of General T. Coleman DuPont, a new member of the United States senate. He was appointed by Governor Denney of Delaware to succeed Senator Josiah O. Wolcott, Democrat, who resigned to become chancellor of the Delaware courts. General DuPont is a Republican and a member of the national committee of the party.

FAMINE MAY MEAN RUSSIA'S SALVATION

Starvation will force the soviet Russian government to accept Herbert Hoovers' terms for obtaining America's relief for famine stricken Russians, in the opinion of official Washington.

As head of the American relief administration Hoover, in a telegram to Maxim Gorky, Petrograd, declared the one condition on which the American people would insist was the immediate release of the American citizens whom the soviet government is still holding prisoners.

Although Hoover spoke as executive of the great organization which still is administering to the needs of the children and sick in 23 European countries, and not as a government official, the Harding administration backs him in this stand.

The United States government for the past five months has flatly refused to communicate either directly or indirectly with the soviet government as long as Americans in Russia are unlawfully deprived of their liberty.

Americans Are Hostages.

Scornfully and defiantly the soviet chiefs have continued their imprisonment policy, alleging the Americans held were spies on anti-bolshevik propagandists. They have been unable, however, to present any supporting proof and United States government officials have become convinced the sole purpose was to hold the Americans as hostages with a view to forcing American recognition of the soviet government.

Now, with famine sweeping Russia, the soviet heads are driven to desperate extremities and appealing to America for relief. Gorky, famous Russian novelist, is the medium through which their pleas are being made.

Hoover's telegram has dealt with the situation in a masterly way in view of the widespread suffering throughout Russia and the prospect of a winter of ghastly horror unless relief comes from America. It is believed that Lenine and his soviet regime will not dare to refuse the terms offered.

As collateral conditions, Hoover stipulated also that the relief administration's representatives must be allowed full freedom to come and go in Russia, that these representatives shall be allowed to organize local distribution committees, free from governmental interference, and that all supplies shall be transported free and given priority over other traffic.

Aid to Be Impartial.

If these conditions are accepted, Hoover promises that the relief administration's representatives will engage in no political activities and that supplies shall go to all children and invalids alike without discrimination as to race, creed, color or social status.

Soviet officials undoubtedly fear acceptance will hasten the collapse of their control of Russia but the necessity of the situation probably Their fears are based on two main grounds—first, the effect of the free admission of American relief agencies on the Russian masses, and, second, the effect on the outside world.

Lenine doubtless correctly figures that the effect on the Russian people will be a general and decisive reaction against sovietism. He has systematically represented America as a great, greedy, capitalistic nation dominated by the dollar and not only without sympathy for Russia but seeking to destroy her. That delusion would be dispelled, of course, as soon as American food, clothing and medical supplies began saving Russian lives.

No less do Lenine and his proletariat dictators fear the reaction on the masses in America, Europe, and throughout the world, when the facts about Russia's condition, as obtained by Hoover's relief agents, are given world-wide publication. That this would kill the last remaining hope of a proletariat revolution elsewhere and cause a tide of anti-soviet sentiment among all workers, they no doubt well understand.

But the famine is a horror which, as shown by reports reaching Washington, has caused a panic among the Moscow government officials, and there seems good reason to believe they will shortly capitulate to America. The famine may prove to leaves them no other alternative. be Russia's salvation.

"De Ducks" Got All This Farmer's Corn

When a Dubuque, Iowa, farmer sold his corn recently and tried to explain to a banker the necessity of a loan to tide him over a lean period, the niceties of market problems as faced by the farmer now were outlined.

"But," the banker said, "I don't understand why you should want to borrow money when you have just shipped your corn. What did you do with the money?"

"De ducks got it," replied the farmer.

"What do you mean by 'de ducks?' "

"Well," the farmer explained, "I shipped the car to market and sold it for 52 cents a bushel. They de duck freight, that left 31 cents; de duck 1 cent commission, that left 30 cents; de duck elevator charges, that left 27 cents; de duck husking, that left 15 cents; de duck hauling, that left 5 cents; de duck the hired man's wages from that, and you are a darn sight better farmer than I am if you can find anything left."

ROCKEFELLER'S WATCHMAN DIES OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS

Although no expense was spared by John D. Rockefeller to save the life of Edward Lockwood, night watchman on his Pocantillo Hills estate, who was shot accidentally during a polecat hunt recently, but he died in a hospital.

The bone on Lockwood's leg was so badly shattered the limb had to be amputated. His heart weakened after the operation, and this, combined with his advanced age, 64, made recovery impossible.

FORDNEY TARIFF MEASURE GOES THROUGH HOUSE

Finished Lumber, Hides, Leather, Shoes, Oil and Cotton Are All Left or Free List.

With finished lumber, hides, leather, shoes, oil and cotton on the free list, the dye embargo knocked out but the American valuation provision retained, the Fordney tariff bill was passed by the house last week by a vote of 287 to 127.

Seven Republicans voted against the bill and seven Democrats voted for it. The seven Republicans were Representatives Beck, Lampert, Voight, and John M. Nelson of Wisconsin, Sinclair of North Dakota, and Gahn and Knight of Ohio. The seven Democrats were Representatives Dupre, Favrot, Lazaro, and Martin of Louisiana, Lea and Raker of California, and Campbell of Pennsylvania.

The bill now goes to the senate. The house ways and means committee is to begin drafting revised tax legislation at once, and if the house should send the tax bill to the senate before the tariff bill reaches the senate floor it is likely that tariff legislation would be suspended long enough to permit passage of the tax bill without delay.

The house reversed the committee of the whole on three important amendments, those relating to the dye embargo, free hides and free cotton.

The house, by a vote of 209 to 193, adopted the amendment of Representative Frear of Wisconsin striking out the sections which give the tariff commission authority to impose for three years an embargo against foreign dyes such as are manufactured in this country. The committee of the whole had rejected the Frear amendment by a close vote.

Hides Back on Free List.

Hides were restored to the free list. The amendment approved previously by the committee of the whole imposing a duty of 5 per cent on hides met defeat by a vote of 174 to 239. This was the result of the refusal of the committee of the whole to approve compensatory duties on leather and shoes. Failure of the western advocates of a duty on hides to support the compensatory duties caused them to lose what they had gained for themselves.

Long staple cotton also went back to the free list for the same reason as hides. The house voted down an amendment placing a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem on long staple cotton by a vote of 198 to 217. The same amendment was approved earlier last week by the committee of the whole. The committee of the whole, however, rejected compensatory duties on manufactures of long staple cotton.

No roll calls were demanded in the case of the two other amendments which were given preferred consideration in the committee of the whole and in the house under special rule. One of these amendments placed crude petroleum and fuel oil on the free list while the other placed asphalt on the free list.

Representative Fordney, who had favored duties upon both as provided in the bill reported from the ways and means committee, announced that in view of the overwhelming sentiment shown in committee of the whole against any duties he would not press the matter further.

The remaining amendments, totaling nearly 200, which were adopted by the committee of the whole upon the recommendation of the ways and means committee, were approved by the house en bloc by a vote of 289 to 129.

Retain Valuation Section.

Previous to the final roll call, Representative Garner of Texas, ranking Democrat on the ways and means committee, presented a motion to recommit with instructions to strike out the American valuation section and the provisions giving the President power to make reciprocal arrangements with other countries. This motion met defeat by a vote of 127 to 289, the lineup being practically the same as on the final vote.

The motion to recommit furnished the only opportunity which the house has had to act on the question of American valuation. The vote, however, failed to show any desertions from Republican ranks.

Representative Fordney, in a speech as the committee of the whole ended its session, declared that in his judgment the measure would "greatly aid in bringing prosperity to American capital and labor."

Democratic Floor Leader Garrett, in a statement issued following the passage of the bill, described it as a "monstrosity."

Boy Is Recovering After Surgeons Sew Up Pierced Heart

Frank Farino, 16, of Brooklyn, was recovering after his heart was accidentally pierced with a knife and then promptly sewed up.

The boy was working in a factory when a 17-inch knife with which he was cutting rope slipped. The blade entered his chest, piercing the heart covering and cutting through the heart muscles.

He was hurried to a hospital where surgeons opened his chest wall, took four stitches in the heart muscles and three in the covering.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

FAMINE, gaunt and sickening, is stalking through sections of Russia. There seems no doubt of it. Bolshevists and anti-Bolshevists agree that it is true. And what has this nauseating truth brought about? It has broken down political barriers and relegated political prejudices long enough, at least, for conflicting elements to unite in an effort to drive the wolf of hunger away.

Men may quarrel and fight and kill, in defense of absurd opinions, yet there is a spark of humanity in every soul. Though it may take a common affliction to kindle it into a flame, thank God it is there for emergencies.

From Riga comes the news that anti-Bolshevik elements in soviet Russia are uniting with the Bolsheviki to fight this famine that has come upon the country. Note this paragraph from the news:

"N. M. Kishkin, soviet minister of public welfare, and S. N. Prokovitch, former head of the department of trade, both of whom were ministers in the Kerensky administration; Nicolai N. Kuttler, a former czarist minister; Feodor Golovine, former president of the second duma, and a number of other persons, including Maxim Gorky, the author, and Alexander Tolstoi, met Leo Kameneff, president of the Moscow soviet; M. Lunacapsky, former minister of education; Maxim Litvinoff, assistant commissary for foreign affairs, and other soviet government officials July 20, at the headquarters of the Moscow soviet."

These names are printed that the reader may see the influence the great affliction has had upon the minds of men of widely separated interests. And what did they do at this meeting? They agreed the famine is a much greater matter than politics.

This situation, the attitude of these quarreling politicians, gives one this faith: That there is a bit of the divine spirit in the souls of all men, even though they may deny the existence of a God.

AMERICA and Europe will be asked for aid. That was to have been expected. It is a credit to the American people that the distressed of other nations turn to them for succor. With the famine-stricken of China calling for no further assistance, this country is presented with another opportunity. And what greater service can Americans do than help a people who are less fortunate? It doesn't matter that the Russia of a hundred and fifty millions has been demoralized, despoiled and crushed by false doctrines.

It is a good sign that leading Russians have put aside their political differences for the greater good. As for all who will be expected to help, it is a poor charity that recognizes creeds and political doctrines where lives are at stake.

The great immediate need, it is said, is seed grain. Unless it is forthcoming the winter crop in the Volga provinces will add another failure to the prevailing distress. Freedom of work and independence in the collection and distribution of relief is guaranteed.

Sovietism is helpless. It is time for sane governments to take a hand. Washington has refused trade relations with sovietism. But to help a starving people is another proposition—it involves the establishment of Christian relations with stricken mankind.

ENGLAND has a Bunker Hill on Hamstead Heath, near London. On this hill it is proposed to erect a monument to commemorate the fact that Americans and English fought side by side in the cause of right and liberty. Men of America and England are behind the proposal.

To get the right perspective for this new Bunker Hill monument let's go back to the Bunker Hill of June 17, 1775. American loss, 145 killed and 304 wounded; British loss, 226 killed and 828 wounded. It was a British victory for the Americans were driven out. At the scene of the battle stands a shaft 220 feet high. It was dedicated 68 years ago.

In London there are statues of Washington and Lincoln, along with those of Cromwell and Gladstone. If there are times when the words, "peace on earth," sound like mockery it is because mankind is impatient. The 146 years that have gone by since the battle of Bunker Hill, when Englishman fought Englishmen, seem a great stretch of time, but it is but a day in God's reckoning. The world is not, in reality, getting farther from the teachings of the Galilean. Truth is eternal, and men in their senses always turn back to it for the comforts of righteous peace.

CROWNLESS monarchs are as restless as a bald-headed man in a colony of hungry mosquitoes. For some time there have been rumors that former Emperor Charles of Austria is to make another dash for the throne which he still considers his. The rumor has come to the authorities and they are keeping a watch along the Danube and the Swiss frontier. The Swiss are relied upon to watch him. He is virtually their prisoner.

"It is generally believed, however," says a news report, "that there is unrest among the monarchist groups who lately, under the cloak of a religious jubilee, it is charged, held a torchlight parade and carried monarchist emblems."

Poor fellows! They cannot adapt themselves to the ways of earning an honest living. These attempts to get back into the trappings of royalty are, in a way, pitiable. A **few** repulses may cure them of their recurring attacks of royal itch.

ILL. GOVERNOR CHARGED WITH EMBEZZLEMENT

Len Small, Lieutenant Governor and Banker Are Accused of Conspiracy and Theft.

Governor Small and Lieutenant Governor Sterling of Illinois, have been indicted by the Sangamon county grand jury on charges of embezzling public funds and conspiracy to defraud the state.

Vernon S. Curtis of Grant Park, Ill., one of the owners of the "Grant Park bank," was named jointly with the state's two highest officials in two of the four true bills returned.

The indictments charge:

1 Governor Small, Lieutenant Governor Sterling, and Vernon Curtis with conspiracy to defraud the state of $2,000,000.

2 Governor Small, Lieutenant Governor Sterling, and Curtis with the embezzlement of $700,000.

3 Governor Small with the embezzlement of $500,000.

4 Lieutenant Governor Sterling with the embezzlement of $500,000.

Small's Bond $150,000.

The bonds of Governor Small and Lieutenant Governor Sterling were fixed at $150,000 each and those of Curtis at $100,000.

The grand jury submitted a lengthy written report to Judge Smith recommending that the legislature conduct an "exhaustive investigation of the whole subject of the handling of public funds for the two-fold purpose of determining (1) official delinquency, if any, and (2) what legislation, if any, should be enacted to protect the interests of the state and to put an end forever to the traffic in public funds."

Finding of the Jurors.

The jurors found that during the terms of Small and Sterling as treasurer the daily balances in the state treasury fluctuated between $20,000,000 and $32,000,000, and that beginning with Small's administration these balances were carried on the books as two funds, a "vault fund" and a "safe fund." The vault fund represented loans to legitimate banking institutions.

"The so-called safe fund," the report reads, "represented loans made to the so-called Grant Park bank, which was formerly a private banking institution, but which absolutely ceased to function as a bank after 1908."

The average deposits carried by this "bank" and which were used to purchase short term notes from the Chicago packers were found by the jurors to amount to $10,000,000. On July 10, 1919, during Small's administration, the "safe fund" ran as high as $18,000,000.

Six Counts to Each Bill.

Each of the indictments contains six counts. The true bill charging Governor Small specifically with the embezzlement of $500,000 sets forth that the governor, then state treasurer, had in his possession on January 1, 1919, that amount of money, in denominations unknown, and that "said Len Small, then and there as such treasurer, did then and there, wickedly, willfully, unlawfully and feloniously embezzle and fraudulently convert to his own use, steal, take and carry away the said money then and there belonging to the and then and there being the property of the state of Illinois."

The second, third and fourth counts merely amplify the currency embezzlement charges.

The fifth count charges the defendant with the embezzlement of "bonds, mortgages, coupons, bank bills, notes, warrants, orders, funds and securities."

The last count accuses him of converting the above mentioned securities to his own use.

The point embezzlement indictment against Small, Sterling and Curtis and the separate indictment against Sterling are drawn up in the same verbiage as that against the governor, with the exception that the amount named is $700,000.

$2,000,000 Plot Charged.

The conspiracy indictment charges that on Feb. 10, 1920, all three defendants in order "to obtain of and from the state of Illinois the moneys, funds, goods and property of the said state of Illinois by false pretenses, did then and there unlawfully and feloniously conspire, combine and agree together, with the fraudulent and malicious intent willfully and wickedly to cheat and defraud said state," and that they endeavored "to obtain by false pretenses divers large sums of current money of great value, to wit, of the value of $2,000,000."

They are also charged with confidence game and attempting to cheat and defraud the state by "malfeasance, partiality and oppression in the office of treasurer."

GENUINE

"BULL"

DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

Germans Bar Babe for "Red" Tendency From Vienna Birth

Fearing that he may become a communist because he was born in Vienna, the police of Munich have refused to permit a chubby little baby boy, 10 weeks old, to enter Germany.

The little fellow was adopted by a childless couple, residents of Munich, after they had searched for several months in Berlin and many other cities of continental Europe for a baby that fulfilled their requirements. Arriving at Munich with their new-found treasure, the couple were told that the police regarded him as "a dangerous and burdensome foreigner, who in 20 years might become another Kurt Eisner."

SHIP BOARD LOSS IS 380 MILLIONS

Chairman Lasker Says Books Are in "Deplorable Condition."

With the publication of revised estimates of the shipping board's deficit for the last fiscal year, showing a total of $380,000,000, or approximately $280,000,000 more than previous estimates, Chairman Lasker of the board said he was prepared to appear before congressional committees to explain the condition of the board's finances, and asked for a relief appropriation of approximately $300,000,000 for the current fiscal year.

Chairman Lasker declared the books of the shipping board were in a "deplorable condition," and that they "could not have been kept in much different shape had they been kept with a view to cheating and deceiving congress and the country.

"I know and want to explain," the chairman added, "that Admiral Benson (former chairman of the board) and Auditor Twedal had not the remotest thing to do with such gross misrepresentations.

"When I showed the President the figures he was shocked and dismayed that such a condition could exist," Chairman Lasker continued. "The $300,000,000 received from operations when deducted from the $680,000,000 received by the board from all sources shows net expenditures of $380,000,000, although the public records show $100,000,000 to be all that had been appropriated by congress for the year. This is an astounding case of absolute deception of the country and of congress.

"Approximately $200,000,000 represents the absolute loss on operations in the fleet," he continued, "and then there was $160,000,000 spent on ship construction. What these newly acquired assets are worth is highly questionable."

President Harding has instructed the board "that the public is to have the facts—all the facts," Mr. Lasker added. The ships are being operated on a commission basis, under contracts that cannot be discontinued immediately, he said, and "we must grin and bear that system for some months to come.

"I have actually heard of a boat turning back in mid-sea to take on a cargo on which the operator made $4,000, and the government lost $8,000," he remarked.

U. S. EXPENSES DROP 9 BILLIONS

Decrease of $1,387,000,000 Is Made in Ordinary Disbursements.

The total government expenditures during the fiscal year just ended dropped off by $9,000,000,000 as compared with last year, representing a decrease of $1,387,000,000 in ordinary disbursements and a reduction of $7,846,000,000 in payments on the public debt, the annual statement of the treasury shows.

Ordinary expenditures for the year amounted to $5,115,927,689 compared with $6,403,343,841 for the fiscal year of 1920, while disbursements on the public debt totaled $9,182,027,170 as against $17,038,039,723 in the previous fiscal year.

During the last year ordinary expenditures were heaviest in the month of March, when $536,476,360 was expended, and public debt disbursements were greatest in June when $1,605,816,001 was applied on the national debt. Of the ordinary expenditures for the year the war department led with a total of $1,101,000,000, representing a reduction of $500,000,000 against the previous year. Interest on the public debt was the second largest item, amounting to $999,000,000, a drop of $21,000,000, while payments on account of federal control of the railroads ranked third in volume with $730,000,000, representing a decrease of about $300,000,000.

Of the public debt disbursements for the year $8,552,000,000 was applied to the redemption of certificates of indebtednes, a decrease of about $5,000,000,000 as compared with the previous year, while the next largest item was $431,000,000 in Liberty bonds and Victory notes retired, representing a decrease of about $762,000,000.

GOV. SMALL IS UNDER ARREST

Governor Small of Illinois was arrested Tuesday on charges involving misuse of state interest funds.

His arrest was ordered by Circuit Judge Smith in a decision denying the right of a governor to immunity from the state criminal code. Warrants charging the governor with a confidence game, embezzlement and conspiracy to defraud involving $2,500,000 were in the hands of Circuit Court Clerk Koehn when Judge Smith had handed down his informal decision.

Laddie Boy Tries New Chair

President Harding was presented with an "editorial chair" the other day as the gift of 600 fellow editors in all parts of the United States.

The presentation ceremonies were hardly over before Laddie Boy, the White House airdale, jumped into the chair and tried it out. Laddie Boy decided it was very comfortable.

MINT JULEP EXTOLLED BY SENATOR WATSON

The old-fashioned mint julep, the toddy and the "nightcap" were extolled in the senate recently by Senator Tom Watson, Georgia, with an eloquence that aroused fond memories and fonder thirsts in many of his colleagues.

It was the first speech of its kind in the senate since former Senator James E. Martine immortalized the applejack of his native heath. Its effect was so powerful that Wayne B. Wheeler, spokesman for the Anti-Saloon league, who heard it from the gallery, dashed away to his office and returned to the capitol 15 minutes later with typewritten statements designed to counteract the damage of Senator Watson's utterances.

Senator Watson has been fighting the saloon since he was "a mere child of 14 years, suh," he told the senate, but his high strung southern blood rebels at the extremes of prohibition.

Genializing the Parson.

"I was raised on a southern plantation where the owner made his peach brandy, his applepack and his beer. I never saw any drunkenness on the plantations. You might hear of a whisky soak in the neighborhood once in a while, but he was ostracized. The gentleman of the South took his mint julep before breakfast, his toddy before dinner and a nightcap before he went to bed. Three drinks a day.

"When the preacher used to come to the house on Sunday after the church services he was asked if he would have a toddy from the decanter on the sideboard, and I have never known him to refuse. It seemed to do him good. It genialized him."

Dawes Points Out Possible Saving of Over 112 Millions

Possible economies in the various departments in private government establishments can effect a saving in federal expenditures of $112,512,628 out of the appropriation of approximately $4,000,000,000 available for the current fiscal year, Director of the Budget Dawes estimates in a letter directed to President Harding. A sum of $22,822,113, pertaining to applications for building and construction which would be postponed for future expenditure is included in the estimated possible saving, General Dawes said.

The estimate is based on a survey of possible economies undertaken by General Dawes as budget director several weeks ago after calling a meeting of department heads and bureau chiefs at which they were directed to reduce expenditures wherever possible and adopt a policy of economy and efficiency.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GREAT BRITAIN will continue construction of capital warships despite the disarmament conference, Premier Lloyd George declared in the house of commons last week. He said it was essential to proceed with the policy of replacing capital ships.

Japanese farm laborers employed on farms around Turlock, Cal., need have no more fear of deportations similar to those of last week in which Jap fruit workers were loaded on trucks by a crowd of white residents, carried out of town and ordered never to return.

France will send reinforcements to Upper Silesia whether Great Britain joins or not the reinforcement movement suggested by France. The French move is to insure the safety of the 10,000 French soldiers already on the ground there.

Indictments against Hugh B. Sorrells, an auditor of the income tax bureau, and George W. Sutton, a Washington lawyer, charging conspiracy to defraud the government, have been returned by the federal grand jury. The men are alleged to have entered into an agreement to violate the confidential character of income tax returns.

Efforts of Porto Rican sugar producers and others to get together in some concerted effort to relieve the present depressed situation have so far failed.

Ten convicts escaped from the Western penitentiary in Pittsburgh, following the recent riot of over 1,000 prisoners and the destruction of several prison buildings by fire, entailing an estimated loss of $750,000. One prisoner was burned to death. Many were wounded during the rioting.

A Moscow paper reports a widespread counter revolutionary organization has been discovered in Odessa. Officers and soldiers are said to have been included.

Ambassador Child is reported to have informed Italy that the United States would never participate in the league of nations.

Italy is sending warships to Constantinople to reinforce the allied fleet in Turkish waters.

ONTARIO province, in Canada, officially joined the "drys" on July 19, when the prohibition law which forbids importation and transportation of spirituous and intoxicating beverages containing two and one-half per cent alcohol into or within the province went into effect.

Richard Wasburn Child, the new American ambassador to Italy, arrived in Naples last week with his family, on board the steamer Presidente Wilson, from New York.

Beer for medicinal purposes can be stopped only by quick action in the senate on the Willis-Campbell anti-beer bill.

Frank P. Walsh, counsel for the American committee on Irish Independence and American adviser to De Valera, reports that he has been unable to obtain a vise to his passport so that he might visit England. The French authorities have vised his passport.

Exchange of ratifications of the treaty of Trianon and the signing of the protocol putting into effect this pact, formally establishing peace with Hungary, took place on July 26 at the French foreign office in Paris.

Myron T. Herrick, ambassador to France, has been given the Vermeil medal for his services in the development of post-war works for French heroes.

Minister of the Interior Drashkovies of Jugo-Slavia was shot dead recently by a young Bosnian communist. The assassin was arrested.

Charles and Laytrobe Leaycraft, 2-year-old twins and cousins of the late Theodore Roosevelt, have been reported to the police by their brother as missing.

While attending prayer meeting, Rev. Dr. Thomas D. McAfee, pastor of the Marion, O., Trinity Baptist church, President Harding's home church, suffered a paralytic stroke.

Morris Hillquit, the American Socialist, has reached London after being detained by British officials at Dover by mistake. Rectification of the blunder was secured by John R. Clynes, Labor member of parliament, drawing the home secretary's personal attention to the matter.

FINANCIAL circles are estimating that the expenses of the railroads throughout the United States would be reduced shortly $5,000,000 a year by a 10 per cent reduction in salaries of executive and supervisory officers. Five large systems have already announced such a reduction and others are expected to follow suit.

Indictments charging attempted extortion have been returned against the Jugo-Slavian consul-general at New York and two members of his staff. They are alleged to have threatened a Hungarian editor.

Pledge of support for Eammon De Valera and the other leaders in the movement for Irish independence was given by the Ancient Order of Hibernians at the annual convention in Detroit.

A syndicate formed under the management of the Bankers' Trust Co. and the International Acceptance Bank, Inc., of New York has concluded arrangements, it is announced, for extending a credit of $9,000,000 to finance grain shipments to Germany.

King George and Queen Mary of England gave a garden party recently at Buckingham palace to some 4,000 guests. Col. House and Justice Pitney of the U. S. supreme court were among the Americans present.

Special officers were sworn in by the village authorities of Corinth, N. Y., after former employes of the International Paper Co., now on strike, attacked a train bearing strikebreakers at the railroad station.

The Reading Iron Co., one of the largest independents, has posted notices that some of its mills would resume work for a run of two weeks at a reduction in wages.

The Sheppard bill providing for co-operation between the federal government and states in protection of maternity and infancy, has been passed by the senate.

A conference to be held between the Lettish, Esthonian and Finnish foreign ministers at Helsingfors, is expected to lead to the formation of a second triple Baltic alliance, Lithuania being left out.

WILL COMBINE ARMY, NAVY IN ECONOMY PLAN

Either Weeks or Denby Will Lose Cabinet Post Under Reorganization Scheme Being Discussed.

Either Secretary of the Navy Denby or Secretary of War Weeks must suffer demotion to a subordinate position, if congress adopts the government reorganization plan, now being rapidly put into final shape by Walter F. Brown, President Harding's chief reorganizer.

Under this plan the war and navy departments are to be combined into a single department of national defense to be represented in the cabinet by a single executive head.

This is the most sweeping and drastic feature of the proposed reorganization and is likely to meet with serious opposition not only in both branches of the military service but in congress as well.

President Approves.

The proposal, however, has the hearty approval of President Harding and both Secretaries Denby and Weeks. It is generally understood that when the President tendered the places in his cabinet to both Weeks and Denby he outlined to them the combination plan and indicated that only one cabinet job would grow where two were before.

Secretary Weeks is looked upon as the President's most likely choice for secretary of national defense. Denby, in that event, probably would become under secretary of the navy, retaining practically all his present administrative powers, however. An under secretary of war with co-ordinate powers over the army branch would be appointed.

Weeks is supposed to be slated for the combined cabinet post for several reasons. He is Denby's senior in years. He has served on both naval and military committees in congress. He is a graduate of the Annapolis naval academy and for years he has been a close personal friend of the President. It was mainly upon his recommendation that Denby was appointed secretary of the navy.

Great Saving Seen.

The proposed combination of the war and navy departments is expected to result in great savings in funds as well as increased efficiency in both branches. It is not to be a consolidation or merger. The two branches are to be combined and co-ordinated, but they will retain separate and independent their respective activities.

The greatest economy of the plan is expected to result from a unified purchase system. During the late war the manner in which the army and navy purchasing agencies without any co-operation whatever bid against each other in buying supplies, materials and equipment, boosted prices and cost the government billions of dollars.

REDISCOUNT RATE CUT GOOD SIGN, SAYS HARDING

Reduction of the rediscount rate of the federal reserve banks of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco from 6 per cent to 5½ per cent indicated an improved banking situation in those districts, Governor Harding of the reserve board says.

Board approval of the reduction was given, he said, because the reserves of these banks were all above 60 per cent and also to make the bank rate coincide with the commercial level.

Governor Harding did not indicate whether reduction in the rate of other reserve banks was in contemplation, although he said the reserve of the Chicago bank was now 59 per cent and that of the Cleveland bank 66 per cent.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

With finished lumber, hides, leather, shoes, oil and cotton on the free list, the dye embargo knocked out, but the American valuation provision retained, the Fordney tariff bill was passed by the house by a vote of 287 to 127. The senate finance committee will begin its consideration of the measure by hearing witnesses for and against the duties fixed by the house.

Many questions, such as racial equality, the Lansing-Ishii agreement, Yap, Shantung, and Pacific cables, will probably be brought up by Japan in the hope of having them included in the discussions of the Washington conference called by President Harding.

The administration is regarding hopefully the Obregon regime in Mexico, believing that it will soon accede to the proposal of the United States to negotiate a treaty guaranteeing American rights in Mexico.

No requests for American intervention in the Upper Silesian controversy have been received by this government, and if received will not be complied with.

As the first move toward bringing home American troops in Germany, Senator Borah introduced a resolution which was adopted without debate, calling for information in regard to the army of occupation.

State department officials explained that communications from from the league of nations are always answered by this government to the member nations individually, but not to the league of which the United States is not a member.

Co-ordination of activities of federal and state railroad regulation agencies is urged by the National Association of Railway and Utlities commissioners.

Gen. Pershing in a letter to all corps commanders emphasizes peace time duty of regular officers in developing national guard and organized reserves.

Recalled by house investigating committee, Mrs. Bergdoll testified that she paid $5,000 to Maj. Bruce Campbell, then a captain, counsel for Grover at court martial.

Old time mint julep, toddy, and "nightcap" feelingly referred to by Senator Watson, Georgia, in opposing anti-beer bill.

Representative Madden, Illinois, named by house committee on committees for chairmanship of appropriations committee, succeeding Good, Iowa, resigned.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Wadsworth told the finance committee that interest on the allied debt now owed the United States amounted to $943,534,755. A detailed statement submitted by him showed that interest aggregating $730,000,000 has been paid by debtor nations.

The committee investigating conditions in the Mingo, W. Va., coal fields was told that a total of 273 families are living in tents in Mingo county, among the tent dwellers dwellers being 284 women and 1,304 children.

Through Ellis Dresel, American commissioner at Berlin, administration sounds Germany on separate treaty negotiations, incorporating only Versailles sections acceptable to America.

Following conversations between Secretary Hughes and Ambassador Shidehara, to satisfy Japan that apprehension against discussion of eastern questions are unwarranted, officials reiterate confidence Japan would come in wholeheartedly.

Secretary Weeks issued army order through General Pershing to reduce regular army units and detach officers to train national guard and organized reserves.

The senate after less than three hours' debate passed the Sweet bill consolidating all soldier relief agencies and designed to insure more adequate care of the disabled soldiers.

The joint commission on agriculture determined to go into the general question of agricultural credits, including the policy adopted by the federal reserve board, and its effect upon agriculture. The first witness to be heard will be John Skelton Williams, former comptroller of the currency.

The interstate commerce commission decided schedules and practices of the railroads relating to the use of peddler cars by the packers were not prejudicial to the wholesale grocery interests, but that some of the mixing rules on fresh meats and packing house products should be devised.

Senators Sterling and Willis endeavored to get a unanimous consent agreement for a vote on the anti-beer bill, but Senator Brussard objected to every proposal advanced.

Senator Lodge introduced a resolution for remission of the payments of the annual installments of the Chinese indemnity growing out of the Boxer rebellion.

Under a bill introduced by Senator Ransdell authors' manuscripts, whether typed or written by hand, would be admitted to second-class mail privileges.

Announcement was made that the railroads have accepted the government's proposition in settlement of their claims for federal control and will not press the claim for inefficiency of labor.

By a vote of 63 to 7, the senate passed the Sheppard-Towner maternity bill designed to relieve conditions which cause the death of 250,000 babies and 23,000 mothers annually.

The President is more than satisfied with progress in negotiations for the international conference on armament reduction and hopes it may be held in Washington in November.

Officials of the treasury and Republican members of the ways and means committee began to frame a tax revision program, which will involve few if any reductions but important readjustments. All thought of a sales tax has been abandoned.

A nationwile campaign to enlist "first friends" for every disabled veteran returned to civil life by the vocational training service was advocated by Myron Adams of Chicago before the senate investigating committee.

Senator Walsh of Montana addressed the senate on the subject of Admiral Sims and the Irish revolutionary movement.

Carl Vrooman, former assistant secretary of agriculture before the agricultural investigating commission urged passage of the Norris bill to create a farmers' export financing corporation.

Representative Mills of New York advocated a "spending" tax as a substitute for present surtaxes on incomes. It would be a tax on expenditures for personal, living and family purposes above the essentials with exemptions of $2,000 for single persons and $4,000 for the head of the family.

START PARLEY ON PEACE PACT

President Harding Reveals Negotiations Now on With German Government.

The administration has opened negotiations for the resumption of diplomatic relations with Germany, it has been announced at the White House.

At the direction of the administration, Ellis Loring Dresel, American commissioner in Berlin, has been carrying on informal discussions with the German Foreign Office looking toward formal negotiations for the resumption of peace-time relations.

Disclosure of the negotiations came during President Harding's conference with newspaper men.

The President had been asked when the American forces would be withdrawn from the Rhine, and it was stated officially that this question could not be decided until negotiations now pending had come to a definite conclusion.

There was no official statement as to just what means the administration proposes to employ to re-establish peace with Germany, or whether the work of drafting a treaty has yet been undertaken.

The impression prevailed, however, that the discussions which Mr. Dresel is now conducting with the German Foreign Office are of an interrogatory nature, and that this nation is endeavoring to learn the attitude of the German government before direct and formal negotiations are undertaken.

CUTTER BRINGS NEWS OF MAUD

Amundsen's Ship Is Sailing to Port—Rescue Ship Saves Explorers.

The coast guard cutter Bear, which rescued Roald Amundsen's exploration ship Maud from a precarious position in the ice near Cape Serdze, Siberia, arrived at Nome, Alaska, with the news that the Maud had been towed to within 100 miles south of St. Lawrence Island in the Bering sea and was proceeding under sail toward Dutch Harbor, Alaska. While cruising in eastern Siberian waters, the Bear rescued the crew of the wrecked American schooner, Gertrude, a few miles from East Crepe, Siberia, where the Gertrude was beached in a sinking condition.

The Bear also rescued from St. Lawrence island, Dr. F. F. Bruning and Dell Bishop who were shipwrecked there last Fall after they had drifted about for days in a frail boat in one of the worst storms of the season. They spent the entire Winter on the island subsisting on food furnished by the natives.

Leo P. Harris, a member of the Burnham party of New York, en route to Siberia to hunt and to prospect returned to Nome with the news that Russian officials at Emma harbor had refused the party permission to land. Two other members of the expedition are remaining at St. Lawrence island awaiting the result of another attempt to obtain the required permission to prospect.

A. L. Johnson of San Francisco, a member of the Siberian expedition which sailed from Nome last year on the schooner Casco which was wrecked in Bering sea, returned to Nome on the Bear. He suffered many hardships last Winter in mushing across the barren tundra from Chaun bay, Siberia, with news of the discovery of gold, silver and tin at that point.

The Burnham expedition was headed by John B. Burnham of New York, president of the American Game Protective association, and Andrew M. Taylor of McCarthy, Alaska, noted big game hunter and miner. It was outfitted at Seattle and proceeded to Nome on the steamer Victoria, early last June.

Mr. Burnham announced the expedition would attempt to penetrate the Chuckchi peninsula, the most northeastern point in Siberia, and that it would be semi-scientific and semi-sporting in nature.

SENATOR WILLIS URGES CAMP SHERMAN RETENTION

Senator Willis, supported by several Ohio house members, is seeking to have Camp Sherman at Chillicothe retained as a regular army training post. Willis personally presented a petition to President Harding. He conferred with Secretary of War Weeks, who has ordered Camp Sherman abandoned, along with five other army cantonments constructed during the war. Willis points out that the government not only has nearly $19,000,000 invested in Camp Sherman but owns in fee simple the 5,000 acres surrounding it. Besides this, he asserts it could be made a permanent camp at minimum cost. It is centrally situated, is healthfully located and well drained, it has a high moral record, and its economic advantages are unexcelled, he says

SOAP, SOAP, SOAP

One hundred pounds cost less than $3; formula 50 cents. J. Gaub, Lexington, Ky.

LUCKY STRIKE

Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

NEW RESOLUTION PROPOSES SENATE INQUIRY IN HAITI

Senate investigation of the occupation of Haiti and Santo Domingo is proposed in a resolution by Senator McCormick, Illinois, introduced recently, similar to that by Senator Johnson, California, of last session, which failed of action.

ASPIRIN

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You may send me by prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Gold Filled Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to any glasses selling at $15.00, I will send you $4.98. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

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HAY FEVER

or Asthma TREATMENT sent by mail to any sufferer. Please state which you have. If satisfied send $1.00. If not, don't. Write for treatment today.

W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

"Sure I would," I said.

"All right. I may have to pull that little incident on Mr. Hatch before I get through with him. The train hold-up was a criminal act, and you are the witness who can convict the pair of them. Of course, we'll leave Mrs. Macrae and the little girl entirely out of it. Nobody knows that they were there with us, and nobody need know."

I agreed to that, and this mention of Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann makes me remember that I've been leaving them out pretty severely for a good long while. They weren't left out in reality—not by a jugful. In spite of all the rush and hustle, the boss had found time to get acquainted with Major Basil Kendrick and had been made at home in the transplanted Kentucky mansion in the northern suburb. I'd been there too, sometimes to carry a box of flowers when the boss was suddenly called out of town, and some other evenings when I had to go and hunt him up to give him a bunch of telegrams. Of course, I didn't play the butt-in; I didn't have to. Maisie Ann usually looked out for me, and when she found out that I liked pumpkin pie, made Kentucky fashion, we used to spend most of those errand-running evenings together in the pantry.

But to get back on the firing line. I wasn't around when Mr. Norcross had his "declaration of war" talk with Hatch. Mr. Norcross, being pretty sure he wasn't going to have that evening off, had sent me out to "Kenwood" with a note and a box of roses, and when I got back to the office about eight o'clock, Hatch was just going away. I met him on the stair.

The boss was sitting back in his big swing chair, smoking, when I broke in. He looked as if he'd been mixing it up good and plenty with Mr. Rufus Hatch—and enjoying it.

"We've got 'em going, Jimmie," he chuckled; and he said it without asking me how I had found Mrs. Sheila, or how she was looking, or anything.

I told him I had met Mr. Hatch on the stair going down.

"He didn't say anything to you, did he?" he asked.

"Not a word."

"I had to pull that Sand Creek business on him, and I'm rather sorry," he went on. "He and his people are going to fight the new company to a finish, and he merely came up here to tell me so—and to add that I might as well resign first as last, because, in the end, he'd get my goat. When I laughed at him he got abusive. He's an ugly beggar, Jimmie."

"That's what everybody says of him."

"It's true. He and his crowd have plenty of money—stolen money, a good deal of it—and they stand in with every political boss and gangster in the State. There is only one way to handle such a man, and that is without gloves. I told him we had the goods on him in the matter of Mr. Chadwick's kidnaping adventure. At first he said I couldn't prove it. Then he broke out cursing and let your name slip. I hadn't mentioned you at all, and so he gave himself away. He knows who you are, and he remembered that you had overheard his talk with Henckel in the Bullard lobby."

I heard what he was saying, but I didn't really sense it because my head was ram jam full of a thing that was so pitiful that it had kept me swallowing hard all the way back from Major Kendrick's. It was this way. When I had jiggled the bell out at the house it was Maisie Ann who let me in and took the box of flowers and the boss' note. She told me that Aunt Mandy, the cook, hadn't made any pie that day, so we sat in the dimly lighted hall and talked for a few minutes.

One thing she told me was that Mrs. Sheila had company and the name of it was Mr. Van Britt. That wasn't strictly news because I had known that Mr. Van Britt was dividing time pretty evenly with the boss in the Major Kendrick house visits. That wasn't anything to be scared about. I knew that all Mr. Norcross asked, or would need, would be a fair field and no favor. But my chunky little girl didn't stop at that.

"I think we can let Mr. Van Britt take care of himself," she said. "He has known Cousin Sheila for a long time, and I guess they are only just good friends. But there is something you ought to know, Jimmie—for Mr. Norcross' sake. He has been sending lots of flowers and things, and Cousin Sheila has been taking them because—well, I guess it's just because she doesn't know how not to take them."

"Go on," I said, but my mouth had suddenly grown dry.

"Such things—flowers, you know—don't mean anything in New York, where we've been living. Men send them to their women friends just as they pass their cigar-cases around among their men friends. But I'm afraid it's different with Mr. Norcross."

"It is different," I said.

Then she told me the thing that made me swell up and want to burst.

"It must be different, Jimmie. Cousin Sheila's married, you know."

"I know she has been married," I corrected; and then she gave me the sure-enough knock-out.

"She is married now, and her husband is still living."

For a little while I couldn't do anything but gape like a chicken with the pip. It was simply fierce! I knew, as well as I knew anything, that the boss was gone on Mrs. Sheila; that he had fallen in love, first with the back of her neck and then with her pretty face and then with all of her; and that the one big reason why he had let Mr. Chadwick persuade him to stay in Portal City was the fact that he had wanted to be near her and to show her how he could make a perfectly good spoon out of the spoiled horn of the Pioneer Short Line.

When I began to get my grip back a little I was right warm under the collar.

"She oughtn't to be going around telling people she is a widow!" I blurted out.

"She doesn't," was the calm reply. "People just take it for granted, and it saves a lot of talk and explanations that it wouldn't be pleasant to have to make. They've separated, you know—years ago, and Cousin Sheila has taken her mother's maiden name, Macrae. If we were going to live here always it would be different. But we are only visiting Cousin Basil, or I suppose we are, though we've been here now for nearly a year."

There wasn't much more to be said, and pretty soon I had staggered off with my load and gone back to the office. And this was why I couldn't get very deep into the Hatch business with Mr. Norcross when he told me what he had been obliged to do about the Sand Creek hold-up.

He didn't say anything further about it, except to tell me to be careful and not let any of the Hatch people tangle me up so that my evidence, if I should have to give it, would be made to look like a faked-up story; and a little before nine o'clock Mr. Ripley dropped in and he and the boss went up-town together.

I might have gone, too. Fred May had got through and gone home, and there was nothing much that I could do beyond filing a few letters and tidying up a bit around my own desk. But I couldn't make up my mind either to go to work or to go to bed. I wanted a chance to think over the horrible thing Maisie Ann had told me; time to cook up some scheme by which the boss could be let down easy.

If he had been like other men it wouldn't have been so hard. But I had a feeling that he had gone into this love business just as he did into everything—neck or nothing—burning his bridges behind him, and having no notion of ever turning back. I had once heard our Oregon Midland president, Mr. Lepaige, say that it was not good for a man always to succeed; never to be beaten; that without a setback, now and then, a man never learned how to bend without breaking. The boss had never been beaten, and Mr. Lepaige was talking about him when he said this. What was it going to do to him when he learned the truth about Mrs. Sheila?

On top of this came the still harder knock when I saw that it was up to me to tell him. I remembered all the stories I've ever heard about how the most cold-blooded surgeon that ever lived wouldn't trust himself to stick a knife into a member of his own family, and I knew now just how the surgeon felt about it. It was up to me to whet my old Barlow and stick it into the boss, clear up to the handle.

While I was still sweating under the big load Maisie Ann had dumped upon me, the night dispatcher's boy came in with a message. It was from Mr. Chadwick, and I read it with my eyes bugging out. This is what it said:

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,
"Portal City.

"P. S. L. Common dropped to thirty-four today, and banks lending on short time notes for betterment fund are getting nervous. Wire from New York says bondholders are stirring and talking receivership. General opinion in financial circles leans to idea that new policy is foregone failure. Are you still sure you can make it win?"

"Chadwick."

Right on the heels of this, and before I could get my breath, in came the boy again with another telegram. It was a hot wire from President Dunton, one of a series that he had been shooting in ever since Mr. Norcross had taken hold and begun firing the cousins and nephews.

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,
"Portal City. Rush.

"See stock quotations for today. Your policy is a failure. Am advised you are now fighting Red Tower. Stop it immediately and assure Mr. Hatch that we are friendly, as we have always been. If something cannot be done to lift securities to better figure, your resignation will be in order. "Dunton."

They say that misfortunes never come singly. Here were two new griefs hurling themselves in over the wires all in the same quarter-hour, besides the one I had up my sleeve. But there was no use dallying. It was up to me to find the boss as quickly as I could and have the three-cornered surgical operation over with. I knew the telegrams wouldn't kill him—or I thought they wouldn't. I thought they'd probably make him take a fresh strangle hold on things and be fired—if he had to be fired—fighting it out grimly on his own line. But I wasn't so sure about the Mrs. Sheila business. That was a horse of another color.

I had just reached for my hat and was getting ready to snap the electrics off when I heard footsteps in the outer office. At first I thought it was the dispatcher's boy coming with another wire, but when I looked up, a stocky, hard-faced man in a derby hat and a short overcoat was standing in the doorway and scowling across at me.

It was Mr. Rufus Hatch, and I had a notion that the hot end of his black cigar glared at me like a baleful red eye when he came in and sat down.

CHAPTER IX.

And Satan Came Also.

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the saw-filers were at work.

DAVID, GOLIATH AND THE LITTLE PEBBLE.

"Where is Mr. Norcross?"

I told him that Mr. Norcross was up-town, and that I didn't suppose he would come back to the office again that night, now that it was so late. Instead of going away and giving it up, he sat right still, boring me with his little gray eyes and shifting the black cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other.

"My name is Hatch, of the Red Tower Company," he grated, after a minute or two. "You're the one they call Dodds, aren't you?"

I admitted it, and he went on.

"Norcross brought you here with him from the West, didn't he?"

I nodded and wondered what was coming next. When it did come it nearly bowled me over.

"What pay are you getting here?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to cuss him out right there and then and tell him it was none of his business. But the second thought (which isn't always as good as it's said to be) whispered to me to lead him on and see how far he would go. So I told him the figures of my pay check.

"I'm needing another shorthand man, and I can afford to pay a good bit more than that," he growled. "They tell me that you are well up at the top in your trade. Are you open to an offer?"

I let him have it straight then. "Not from you," I said.

"And why not from me?"

Here was where I made my first bad break. All of a sudden I got so angry at the thought that he was actually trying to buy me that I couldn't see anything but red, and I blurted out, "Because I don't hire out to work for any strong-arm outfit—not if I know it!"

For a little while he sat blinking at me from under his bushy eyebrows, and his hard mouth was drawn into a straight line with a mean little wrinkle coming and going at the corners of it.

When he got ready to speak again he said, "You're only a boy. You want to get on in the world, don't you?"

"Supposing I do; what then?" I snapped.

"I'm offering you a good chance; the best you ever had. You don't owe Norcross anything more than your job, do you?"

"Maybe not."

"That's better. Put on your hat and come along with me. I want to show you what I can do for you in a better field than railroading ever was or ever will be. It'll pay you—" and he named a figure that very nearly made me fall dead out of my chair.

Of course, it was all plain enough. The boss had him on the hip with that kidnaping business, with me for a witness. And he was trying to fix the witness. It's funny, but the only thing I thought of, just then, was the necessity of covering up the part that Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann had had in the hold-up affair that he was so anxious to bury and put out of sight.

"I guess we needn't beat about the bushes any longer, Mr. Hatch," I said, bracing up to him. "I haven't told the sheriff, or anybody but Mr. Norcross, what I know about a certain little train hold-up that happened a few weeks ago down at Sand Creek Siding; but that isn't saying that I'm not going to."

At this he flung the stump of the black cigar out of the window, found another in his pocket, and lighted it. If I had had the sense of a field mouse, I might have known that I was no match for such a man; but I lacked the sense—lacked it good and hard.

"You're like your boss," he said shortly. "You'd go a long distance out of your way to make an enemy when there is no need of it. That hold-up business was a joke, from start to finish. I don't know how you and Norcross came to get in on it; the joke was meant to be on John Chadwick. The night before, at a little dinner we were giving him at the railroad club, he said there never was a railroad hold-up that couldn't have been stood off. A few of us got together afterward and put up a job on him; sent him over to Strathcona and arranged to have him held up on the way back."

Again I lost my grip on all the common, every-day sanities. My best play—the only reasonable play—was to let him go away thinking that he had made me swallow the joke story whole. But I didn't have sense enough to do that.

"Mr. Chadwick didn't take it as a joke!" I retorted.

"I know he didn't; and that's why we're all anxious now to dig a hole and bury the thing decently. Perhaps we had all been taking a drop too much at the club dinner that night."

At that I swelled up man-size and kicked the whole kettle of fat into the fire.

"Of course, it was a joke!" I ripped out. "And your coming here tonight to try to hire me away from Mr. Norcross is another. The woods are full of good shorthand men, Mr. Hatch, but for the present I think I shall stay right here where I am—where a court subpoena can find me when I'm wanted."

"That's all nonsense and you know it—if you're not too much of a kid to know anything," he snapped, shooting out his heavy jaw at me. "I merely wanted to give you a chance to get rid of the railroad collar, if you felt like it. And there'll be no court and no subpoena. The poorest jack-leg lawyer we've got in Portal City would make a fool of you in five minutes on the witness stand. Nevertheless, my offer holds good. I like a fighting man; and you've got nerve. Take a night and sleep on it. Maybe you'll think differently in the morning."

Here was another chance for me to get off with a whole skin, but by this time I was completely lost to any sober weighing and measuring of the possible consequences. Leaning across the desk end I gave him a final shot, just as he was getting up to go.

"Listen, Mr. Hatch," I said. "You haven't fooled me for a single minute. Your guess is right; I heard every word that passed between you and Mr. Henckel that Monday morning in the Bullard lobby. As I say, I haven't told anybody yet but Mr. Norcross; but if you go to making trouble for him and the railroad company, I'll go into court and swear to what I know!"

He was half-way out of the door when I got through, and he never made any sign that he heard what I said. After he was gone I began to sense, just a little, how big a fool I had made of myself. But I was still mad clear through at the idea that he had taken me for the other kind of a fool—the kind that would not know enough to be sure that the president of a big corporation wouldn't get down to tampering with a common clerk unless there was some big thing to be stood off by it.

Stewing and sizzling over it, I puttered around with the papers on my desk for quite a little while before I remembered the two telegrams, and the fact that I'd have to go and stick the three-bladed knife into Mr. Norcross. When I did remember, I shoved the messages into my pocket, flicked off the lights and started to go up-town and hunt for the boss.

After closing the outer door of the office I don't recall anything particular except that I felt my way down the headquarters stair in the dark and groped across the lower hall to the outside door that served for the staircase entrance from the street. When I had felt around and found the brass knob, something happened, I didn't know just what. In the tiny little fraction of a second that I had left, as you might say, between the hearse and the grave, I had a vague notion that the door was falling over on me and smashing me flat; and after that, everything went blank.

CHAPTER X.

The Big Smash.

When I came to life out of what seemed like an endless succession of bad dreams it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly through some filmy kind of curtain stuff in a big window that looked out toward the west. I was in bed, the room was strange, and my right hand was wrapped up in a lot of cotton and bandaged.

I hadn't more than made the first restless move before I saw a sort of pie-faced woman in a nurse's cap and apron start to get up from where she was sitting by the window. Before she could come over to the bed, somebody opened a door and tip-toed in ahead of nursey. I had to blink hard two or three times before I could really make up by mind that the tip-toer was Maisie Ann. She looked as if she might be the nurse's understudy. She had a nifty little lace cap on her thick mop of hair, and I guess her apron was meant to be nursey too, only it was frilled and tucked to a fare-you-well.

I don't know whether or not I've mentioned it before, but she was always an awfully wholesome, jolly little girl, with a laugh so near the surface that it never took much of anything to make it come rippling up through. But now she was as sober as a deacon—and about fourteen times as pretty as I had ever seen her before.

"You poor, poor boy!" she cooed, patting my pillow just like my grandmother used to when I was a little kid and had the mumps or measles. "Are you still roaming around in the Oregon woods?"

That brought my dream, or one of them, back; the one about wandering around in a forest of Douglas fir and having to jump and dodge to keep the big trees from falling on me and smashing me.

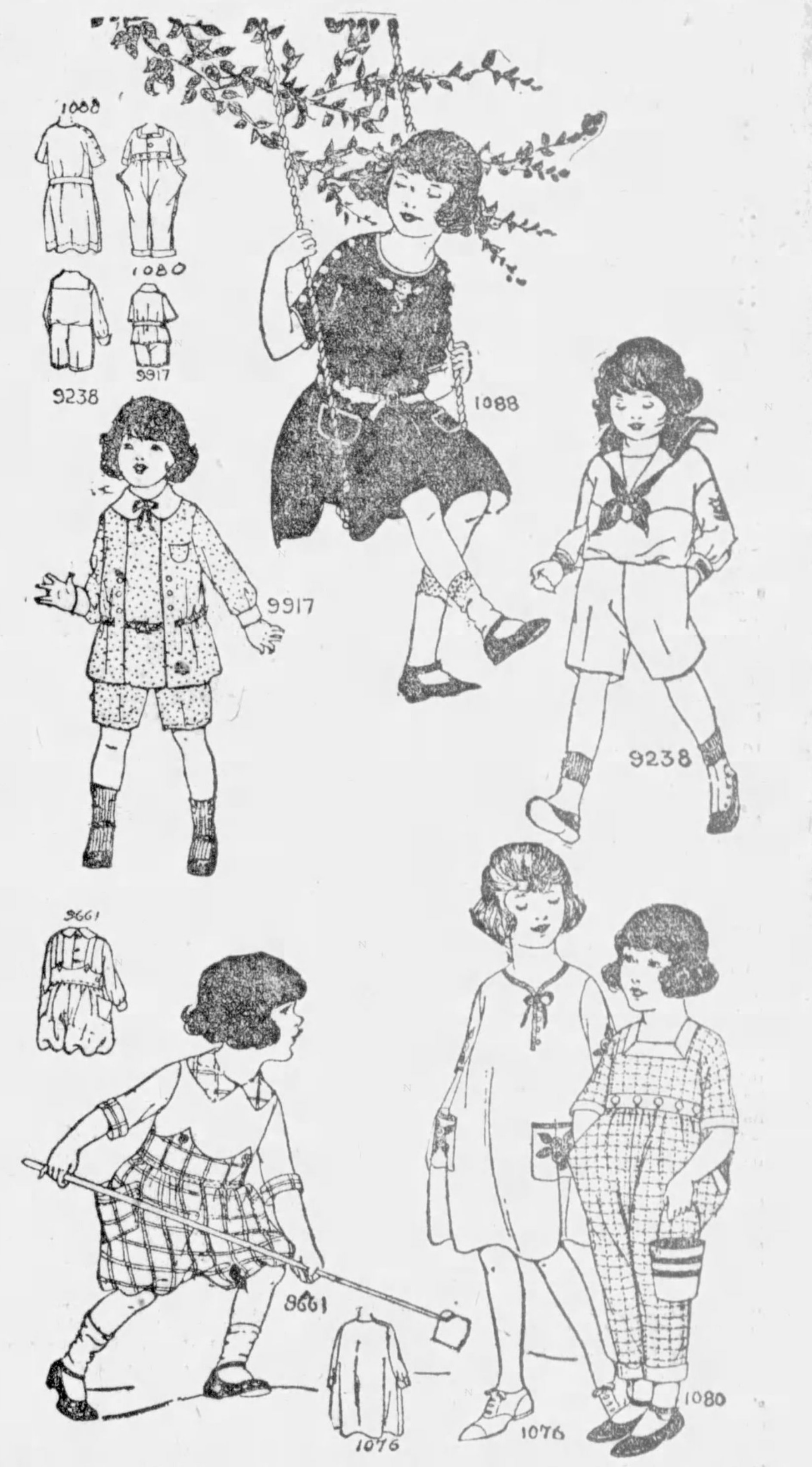
To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

LETTING the old cat die must be more than a thrilling sensation when such a fetching little dress blows in the wind. No wonder the leaves of old Mr. Cherry Tree try to tickle 1086 under her chin.

You can expect most anything when a crowd such as this one gets together—don't be surprised if 9917 pushes you over or 9238 runs right into you or 9661 trips 1076 because he thinks she is "stuck-up." We of course can scarcely blame her when she wears a dress that so exactly suits her. Still we are inclined to love little 1080 better, for after all, children who are entirely unconscious of their clothes are much more attratcive, but how she keeps her mind off those "long-trousered" rompers is a mystery. Did you ever see anything so cute?

As we expect a whirlwind any minute with such a group as this, Martha thinks she will have a plan ready when the storm breaks. Will you all join us on a trip to one of Toledo's stores where this week two real Filipino girls sit in a hut made of fiber and straw, sheltered by waving palms? They are plying their needles so fast that they work almost as quickly as machines. Our fashions are indeed a great contrast to the native costumes of these girls. The starchy folds of their transparent waists stand out from their graceful necks and shoulders scarcely touching the darkened skin, and their hair is combed exactly alike except that they choose different colored combs to break the glossy smoothness of their straight black tresses. The children will be fascinated by this bit of realism transported from the torrid climate of the Philippine Isles and after they see "behind the scenes" they may appreciate the dainty petticoats and nighties that mother chooses for them. Mother herself loves the "feeling" of the sheer gowns and chemises with their scalloped borders of perfect hand-done stitches.



No. 1088—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Size 8 requires 1⅞ yards 36, 40 or 44-inch material, with 3¼ yards binding.

No. 9917—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards 36-inch material, with ¼ yard 12-inch contrasting.

No. 9238—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material, with ¼ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9661—Children's Rompers—Cut in sizes 1, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1¼ yards 36-inch plaid material, with ¾ yard 36-inch plain.

No. 1076—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material, with 3¾ yards binding.

No. 1080—Children's Rompers—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material, with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Security of the Cave.

The events of the next hour remained in Shelby's mind more like some terrible dream, than a remembrance. He was conscious of being excessively worn, hungry, tired. His mind did not function, yet he clung doggedly to his task, with teeth clinched, and every muscle aching from the effort. His load grew heavier with every step, and at times he stumbled like a drunken man through sheer weakness. Macklin moaned once or twice, but without regaining consciousness, and twice Shelby felt compelled to lay the wounded man on the ground, while he regained sufficient strength to proceed. Once they endeavored to shift the burden, Olga insisting on helping him to bear the man. But this proved impracticable, and again Shelby shouldered the body, and staggered blindly up stream.

The sky was gray, a heavy mist shrouding the valley below, when they finally attained the opening into the trail sought. Nothing could be seen of their enemies, and, convinced that, as yet, there was no pursuit, the three crept breathlessly into the shadow of the bushes, dragging the unconscious Macklin with them. For some minutes Shelby lay motionless, struggling for breath, feeling that all strength had deserted him. He scarcely realized that Olga had lifted his head into her lap, and was wiping the beads of perspiration from his face. At last, however, his eyes opened, and he saw her bending over him. The man's lips broke into an effort to smile.

"Some soft, ain't I, little girl?" he muttered, "but gee! that was a pull, and I was about all in. Where's Pancha?"

"Back there, where she can look out. Is it much farther?"

"To the cave, you mean? Yes, it is a hard climb yet, but we will have it easier. I'll be all right presently; we'll cut some stakes, and make a litter. No one can see us from below the rest of the way.

"I don't know what is the matter with me," he apologized, ashamed of his weakness, "hungry, and overstrained, I guess. That was about the hardest job I ever tackled. Maybe I ought to have left the fellow there."

"Oh, no, Tom! We couldn't do that. The poor thing is nearly crazed."

"Pancha? yes, I know; but she'd be a heap sight better off with the guy dead. He has only been playing with her."

"But she will not believe that. She thinks it is all her fault, and—and she is such a wild, passionate little thing. I would do anything to save him for her."

"There is about one chance in a thousand. Still he's just about ornary enough to make it. We sure don't owe him anything."

"I am not so certain of that," she said softly. "I wonder when I would have known my husband, but for him?"

"You said that almost as though you meant it."

"Do I not? What do my eyes say?"

"They are very happy; they are not the same eyes I saw first in Ponca."

"They never will be the same eyes again. They see a very different world. I doubt if you half believe all I confessed to you now."

"I can scarcely realize it is true, but belief is not absent."

The motionless girl at the end of the rock suddenly turned her head, and glanced back at them with her piercing black eyes.

"Senor, is it true that you love her—your wife?"

"True; of course, Pancha. I told you so even before I told her."

"An' she love you?"

"I am Senor Shelby's wife, Pancha," spoke up Olga quickly, a flush burning red on her cheeks. "I have no other ambition."

"But the money! You rich, he say that, Senor Macklin. You not even care for that?"

"Not very much—no. I know nothing about it, and am perfectly content if it never comes. You must know what I mean—you have loved."

"Yes, senora; I have loved, and would still love; money is nothing. Senor."

"Yes, Pancha."

"I think as I lie here what it was best to do. They stir down there. I cannot see yet for the fog, but I hear sounds. Pretty soon they will know, perhaps. Yet they will not be able to tell what has happened. We come here unseen; they know nothing of me, nothing of Senor Macklin; but they hunt the burned cabin an' find no bone, no flesh. What will they do?"

"Laud will suspect the truth; he is a fox."

"'Tis so, perhaps; yet I believe we left no trail, senor. It was all rock an' water; even the Sioux cannot follow that. You know the way now?"

"To the cave—yes."

"It is safe. But if the senor lives he must have a doctor. You tell me that, and there is but one way; I must ride.'"

Shelby straightened up, instantly grasping her purpose.

"You mean you will leave us here to go on alone?"

"Yes, senor; eet is best. They will not stop me; they will not know. Unless I meet Senor Laud there is no danger; perhaps even he will not suspect, or interfere. There are horses there, and I ride often—sometimes even up onto the mesa; no one will care."

"You are sure you can pass?"

"I am sure I will pass," she said firmly. "I ride for hees life, senor."

It was the better plan, nor could Shelby deny the probability of its success. She was trusted by that wild crew of white and red renegades; she had been one of them. No one, unless possibly it might be Laud, or Hanley, had any reason to suspect her now. It was a long journey to Gerlasche, too long to be made on foot, and if the girl went with them up the trail, every effort at rescue would be delayed. She had chosen the one quick course to pursue.

"You are right, Pancha," he admitted. "We'll get him up there someway. But you had better go now, before the fog rises."

"Yes, senor."

She came over and knelt beside Macklin, who was moaning slightly, his head resting on a pillow made by Shelby's coat. His face appeared drawn and haggard in the weird, gray light. As she bent over him his eyes partially opened, but with no light of intelligence in them; they were dull, lusterless.

"Senor, senor," she sobbed, pressing his hand between both her own, "I am going to ride for you."

Some angel of mercy must have put the words on his lips, for certainly he knew her not, yet faint, fitful, there came from his lips the cry:

"Pancha! I want you, Pancha!"

She must have understood, known, and yet the comfort of that call was hers.

She looked at him dry-eyed, motionless; then bent and kissed his lips. Slowly, regretfully she arose to her feet, and faced them, her cheeks white.

"'Tis all," she said simply, "now I go."

She vanished without a sound, gliding through the fringe of bushes, and down the steep bank to the protection of the creek. Once they caught a glimpse of her below, but only to lose sight once more among the swirling clouds of vapor which yet concealed the lower valley. They were alone, but with their own work to do. Shelby went at his with quiet efficiency. The sooner they were on their way the better, but he had already planned the easier method by which he meant to transport the wounded man. Selecting two stout limbs, similar in size and length, he ran these through the arms of his strong corduroy jacket, binding them into position by two cross-pieces, hastily prepared, and lashed firmly with strips torn from his neckerchief. Macklin, now once again silent, and motionless, his eyes closed, was lifted gently onto the outspread coat, his limbs upheld by one of the cross-bars, and then the jacket buttoned securely about him, forming a swinging cradle finely adapted for the purpose. Shelby straightened up, quite himself again.

"There, that will do nicely," he said confidently. "It is bound to be a hard climb, but we'll take our time to it, and rest when we are tired. No one can see us from below after we once pass the point yonder."

"Is the trail up hill all the way?" asked the girl, her eyes searching the steep face of the bluff.

"Yes, pretty sharp at times, but we'll manage. It follows a deep cleft through the rocks, and once found cannot be lost. I'll take this end; that will give me the most of the weight, and you lead the way; take it slowly, and you'll be all right."

They picked the litter up between them, Olga relieved to discover how lightly, thus distributed, her share of the burden rested upon her. She was able to advance easily, and pick her way among the rocks without experiencing great discomfort. The weight of the man's body came far heavier upon Shelby, but the rest, and change, had largely restored his strength, and he felt no doubt of his ability to sustain his end of the burden. Unable to see just where he was placing his feet in the stony path, he stumbled occasionally, causing the wounded man to groan in some sudden spasm of pain, yet it was evident he did not suffer greatly. The trail they followed had so impressed itself on his memory, he recalled every turn clearly, and could call out directions to her in a low voice.

"Turn sharply to the right there; we will have to hold the litter higher to get by that rock; here is the only point exposed; once in the shadow of those trees the way is completely covered. Yes, we can move rapidly around this point; from now on there are rocks on both sides. Take it easy, and if you need to rest, say so."

The burden grew perceptibly heavier as they toiled upward, and several times they put Macklin down, while they flung themselves on the rocks to regain breath for a fresh effort. The altitude began to affect Olga, her heart beating rapidly from exertion, but she struggled on, determined not to yield. Shelby, noting the whiteness of her face, insisted on frequent periods of rest, so that they must have been more than an hour in attaining the rock platform abutting on the cave. Getting Macklin's helpless body over that last high stone rampart proved to be the most difficult task of all, and was only accomplished by sheer strength, Shelby hanging downward, with limbs braced against the rock, and slowly drawing the inert body up by the muscles of his arms, assisted, to some extent, by the efforts of the girl beneath. Once safely behind the cover of the stone parapet, they lay panting with exhaustion.

However this was a bodily weariness soon ministered unto. Shelby, refusing to let Olga attempt any more, drew the wounded man back into the greater security of the cave, and made him as comfortable as possible. Then, although still breathing heavily himself, he hastily gathered together what food remained from his store of the day before, and took this out to share with her. They sat in the open, just outside the narrow entrance to the cave, where, by lifting their heads, they could look over the parapet into the deep chasm of the valley. It had begun to snow, in large, swirling flakes, thickly enough to blot out completely the scene beneath, leaving them perched high above its vortex, as though they lived in another world. The white curtain gave them a sense of isolation, of security, which helped immeasurably to restore their courage. They were beyond all probability of pursuit, free from immediate peril; shut off from any discovery. All that remained was to wait patiently the return of Pancha with help. The wind kept the platform free from snow, hurling it down into the deep gorge, powdering the trail they had just traveled, and thus completely obliterating any signs of their passage. Yet the gray gloom weighed heavily on the girl.

"How long will it take her?" she asked.

"Pancha? Oh, she can hardly get back before late tonight. It is a hard ride, even if she meets with no accident. My only fear is she may encounter Laud."

"You do not think she will attempt to return alone?"

"Not if she brings the doctor. I said nothing, for I did not believe it necessary. He will never venture into this Hole without an escort, and a reasonably strong one. I am hoping she encounters some party out scouting which will make a trip to Gerlasche unnecessary. Since the fight out yonder, troops must be searching the Bad Lands for renegade Indians. They would only be too glad to discover some guide who would lead them here."

"But surely they know of this place?"

"They know of it; yes, in a way. They possess full information as to its existence. But to get in here is quite another matter. Without a competent guide they might hunt for weeks, and, if they did discover the trail through some accident, the game would be gone. Only a sudden dash will ever round that outfit up; they will have to be hit from the front and rear, and with no small force."

He looked out into the cloud of snow, seeking vainly to penetrate the curtain.

"The Lord only knows how many savage devils there are down there now," he said soberly. "I don't think there was much of a bunch when I first came in—mostly white outlaws, cattle thieves, and scum of that kind; but, since the fight, Indians have been coming, a slew of 'em, young bucks who got away. They'll be desperate and crazed. What was that? that noise?"

"It came from the cave. Perhaps it was Macklin."

They were both upon their feet, startled by the strange sound. Shelby bent down, and crept in through the entrance.

To Be Continued.

U. S. ECONOMY HOPE GIVEN UP BY PENROSE

Republican leaders in congress were said by Chairman Penrose of the senate finance committee to be losing hope of reducing either governmental expenditures or taxes. The finance chairman said he did not wish his statement regarded as a note of alarm, but asserted that the scandalous financial situation revealed in the shipping board and other government commitments, including the Sweet bill passed by the senate, could not but result in less hope for economy.

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Toledo, Ohio.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1921.

Taxes are forever challenging the truth of the maxim that "what goes up must come down."

Many a friendship of long standing was started by a few unpleasant remarks about the weather.

Few people would think of searching a convention of bankers for the heart of the nation.

Lima Beane says the worm is the real ultimate consumer.

Any time congress doesn't run the President ought to have the right to tinker with it.

William J. Bryan never had any standing as a humorist until he said Admiral Sims talked too much.

Man may be healthy and wealthy, but unless he takes care of his health and wealth he is not wise.

A man may become prominent enough to awe strangers but not his neighbors.

Secretary Mellon says there will be no cancellation of European debts. That disposes of a silly sentiment and takes Uncle Sam out of the easy mark class.

Nobody hits taxes when they're down.

If we run over the list of people we don't like, and make allowances for our own prejudices, we'll be pretty sure to find that many of them are not so undesirable, after all.

Anyway, Greece and Turkey are not making enough noise with their war to disturb a disarmament conference.

Much of the drinking that is going on now in defiance of the law is out of resentment and the rest is in response to appetite and habit.

In disarmament, Germany has a big start over the other nations.

A tax receipt is such an expensive bit of art that after it is acquired one has no money left with which to buy a frame.

John Barleycorn may not be as dead as a doornail, a deceased mackerel or anything like that, but it has become a rare thing to smell his breath in a street car.

To become a pessimist try to borrow money of an optimistic banker.

As a man grows older he gets mixed sometimes and inadvertently lies about the proudest moment of his life.

There is nothing in the way of the man who desires to proclaim the Eighteenth amendment unconstitutional. He can vociferate it it he likes, and probably can get as much reaction out of his yowl as a drink would bring him.

A doctor says one out of ten persons is feeble-minded. It would have sounded better if he had said, "only one out of ten."

Many modern children believe in enforcing strict discipline upon their parents.

The fellow who remembers Temptation's phone number is always in danger.

Every time a Democrat is kicked out of office one more critic is added to the long list of faultfinders.

High railroad fares are making home, sweet home, sweeter.

Beating only half of the world's armament into ploughshares would make prosperous employment for the blacksmiths.

Some men shake hands with the same enthusiasm that one woman kisses another woman.

A good Republican is good enough to take the place of the best Democratic officeholder.

Why should the Democrats complain of a tariff? It will give them an issue when issues are scarce.

Mr. Hoover is optimistic, Mr. Schwab is optimistic and Mr. Gary is optimistic. They all see great prosperity around the corner. If they are right there are unpleasant days ahead for the growler.

It is a good plan not to put off till the next incarnation what we can do in this.

Former Kaiser Bill still likes to wear his spectacular uniform. And Holland permits him to wear it, notwithstanding it was that uniform that caused the World war.

Pity the people who are calling for seedless watermelons. The watermelon is perfect as it is, and they don't know it.

Lenine's middle name is Illitch. But Trotzky is just as irritating.

Mr. Hoover says nothing but toil and economy will lead the world out out of its difficulties. Germany is the one nation that is practicing what Mr. Hoover is preaching.

Dr. Frank Crane says it is always a good thing to try to put yourself in the other fellow's place. We have tried it in Uncle John Rockefeller's case but never made much headway.

Hysteria is a fiercely fussy substitute for insanity. It is without poise or equilibrium.

American women spent a million dollars last year for cosmetics. It is frightful. Think of the number of poor cigars that could have been purchased for a million dollars.

Bushwhacking the American Legion

The current issue of The Nation, champion bushwhacker among American periodicals, contains a characteristically vicious attack on the American Legion. Regarding 100 per cent Americanism as a high crime and the promotion of patriotism as a convincing evidence of low mentality and lack of social class, The Nation quite naturally looks upon the sturdy principles of the American Legion with foreign-born suspicion and in-bred fear. And with characteristic Villardian bravery, the sniping of the Legion is carried on by an understrapper of The Nation's editorial staff.

With obviously unintentional frankness, the publication exposes the putrid mess of its basic policies in one revealing paragraph, written into the introduction of its anti-Legion propaganda, saying:

"Elsewhere we are slowly yet noticeably demobilizing our intolerant 100 per centism, deflating our hysterical super-patriotism. Not so the American Legion, which is attempting to perpetuate the war psychology as its contribution to peace."

With that charge as a major premise The Nation strings together a totally unrelated series of incidents in its attempt to prove the Legion guilty of organized rowdyism and officially condoned brutalities. There is instanced the case of a western country editor who was lashed with a riding whip for refusing to discontinue attacks on the Legion and several street brawls which resulted when ex-service men had refused to permit anti-American speeches from anti-American tongues. And on such slender grounds The Nation demands the instant restriction and ultimate destruction of the American Legion—one of the finest and cleanest and strongest agencies for national righteousness ever developed in the history of the republic.

How far The Nation will get with its new bushwhacking campaign may well be judged by the success it met in the past in its cunningly contrived efforts in behalf of its well beloved Prussianism. And how far its bean-gun paper pellets will jar the sturdy young Legion giant from its great task of promoting the Americanizing of America may be estimated with equal ease.

This newspaper, for one, is heartily sick of the continual sniping by such "free thinking, free speaking" publications. If such publishers as Oswald Garrison Villard feel called upon to preach anti-American doctrines they should do their work in the open, taking the same sporting chance on physical punishment that the members of the Legion took when they entered their country's service. Villard, for instance, should come out from behind the protection of his office walls and his hired men and deliver his attacks on the Legion in public.

Only for Article X

Plainly the Harding disarmament plan goes much against the stomachs of the American trumpeters for the League of Nations.

For they have not been wedded so much to the idea of reducing armaments as to one particular plan and procedure for bringing that business about. They have put forth special claims to love for peace. Yet when a decided step is taken toward insuring peace, a step in the direction of modifying the horrors of war and saving the costs of preparation for war, they search their souls for sneers. Better war for them and better godless expenditures on armies and navies, fortresses and guns, tanks and aeroplanes, than the promotion of some other scheme of checking international strife than the League of Nations of which they are enamored.

Probably this generation has never before witnessed so much evidence of shameless hypocrisy as that now being betrayed by the gabbling and chattering group of citizens which has tried to get this nation to commit itself to the responsibilities of the mischievous Article X.

So when the disarmament conference gets its action it will find itself and its determinations opposed not simply by the Jingoes and the fire-alarms of the Hearst stripe, but also by the pre-Leaguers. Doubtless the three bodies will establish an alliance for the purpose of raising difficulties, spewing propaganda around the premises of the conference hall, insulting and irritating the foreign conferees.

"Many an ass has entered Jerusalem." Many a professed idolator of peace is turning out to be merely an idolator of Geneva.

More Interest in Work

Herbert Hoover recites as among the evidences that the corner of bad times has been turned the facts that "we have given up speculation and wastefulness and our people are gaining more efficiency and interest in their work."

The dream of making sudden riches without toil or effort or any wearisome strain upon intelligence is fading reluctantly. It was so beautiful and exciting in its hour! Yet it will have to pass into the realm of departed, if regretted, things. We are coming into a time of cold, unimaginative and uninspiring reality. There is scarcely anything less pleasant at moments than the conviction that the world is run by work and without work will perish.

But there is a human trait which will remove the sting from our blisters. It is that of glorifying necessity. When war was the commonplace of life in Europe the career of the soldier was held to be the only one manly youth might decently follow. Fighting was necessary for existence. Therefore it was made a virtue. The Eskimo's diet is confined to whale meat, caribou flesh and the oil of the seal. Necessity compels it. So it come about that to the Eskimo all other food is repulsive. We are face to face with old-fashioned work again. Soon we will all have the old-fashioned attitude toward work, love it for its own sake, despise the idler and the shirker rather than envying them.

The process of deflation is complex and comprehensive. It involves all classes and orders of society. None can wholly escape. A banker recently made the statement that before the cycle of lowering prices is completed the big salaries of financial and industrial managers will be pared and trimmed to a whisper. If this proves to be so, investors will have to learn contentment with smaller profits, landlords with much smaller rents, transportation with lower rates, spenders with a meeker scale of spending. And still no one is likely to be less happy. What has to be can not only be endured, but also accepted as a virtue.

Mr. Hoover is right. There is more interest in work. It is a taste fast being reacquired. We will be in the home stretch toward prosperity when we can speak of that interest as a passion.

Peace With Ghosts

There is small sign of public interst in a mere peace between the United States and those feeble little nations, Germany and Austria.

Some have tried to say, "The war has changed nothing." They have not really lived through these years. In 1917 the shadow of war with Germany darkened every home in America. None doubted the result, but able men spoke of a ten years' struggle. The most peaceful and unprepared of nations was rushing to battle with the most warlike and heavily-armed, the most merciful with the most ruthless, the most democratic with the most autocratic.

And now that the most warlike and heavily armed, most ruthless and autocratic power is overwhelmed in the shadows of the past. We entered war with giants of blood and iron, and we need to search the map for the empires which have dwindled to the size of provinces. When one thinks of the declaration of peace, and thinks back to the beginning of war, he has the sensation of Shelley's traveler beside the broken statue of Ozymandias of Egypt, where the writing reads:

"My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings,
Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair."

And thereto the traveler adds:

"Nothing beside remains. On every side
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare,
The lone and level sands stretch far away."

We were drawn into war by Ozymandias of Potsdam, and we make peace, when we are not too busy, with a broken statue. We were attacked by warriors on land, pirates at sea, but the peace that closes the record must be made with shadows and phantoms.

Lightning Bugs

The fire-fly, or lightning bug, whichever we like to call this innocent member of the beetle order, conceals a secret about its person the possession of which would be more valuable than half a dozen Klondikes or a whole Texas of oil fields.

Ancient legend told people that in the head of a toad was a priceless jewel, the idea being that this was in the way of compensation for the reptile's ugliness. The lightning bug totes around something a lot more valuable than a jewel.

Suppose that one were to go to an electric lighting company with the information that there was a light which contained no heat or actinic rays, but was practically 100 per cent light rays. An ordinary gas jet has about three per cent light rays; an electric arc light about 10 per cent, and sunlight only 35 per cent. To offer the lighting expert one that was 100 per cent light rays would be telling him of a wonderful Golconda. He would be interested. The answer is the lightning bug.

His little flashlight is the most perfect light ray known, 100 per cent efficient. All one has to do to grasp the fortune at hand is to learn his little secret.

The Overload

Lloyd's reports that the shipbuilding of the world fell off 900,000 tons in the quarter ended with June 30 as compared with the previous six months. There can be too much of all good things, even merchant marines. The war speeded up shipbuilding as it was never speeded before. There was demand both for transportation and for vessels to offset the wastage by submarines. Peace for a while kept the war-made craft busy. Then the business slump came. Just now there are so many ships that they are an undigested load in the world's stomach. Digestion must be completed before the appetite for shipbuilding awakens again.

The Six "I's" of Success

BY ROGER W. BABSON

(Copyright, 1921, Fleming H. Revell Company. First published in this newspaper by arrangement with Associated Editors, Chicago.)

Here are numerous statements relating to "The Way to Wealth"; if there is a new idea in them help yourself:

"God helps them who help others.

"Industry pays debts, while despair increaseth them.

"If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other way.

"Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

"Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, while the used key is always bright.

"Lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough always proves little enough.

"He that hath a trade, hath an estate; and he that hath a calling, hath an office of profit and honor.

"Never leave till tomorrow that which you can do today. One today is worth two tomorrows.

"The eye of a moster will do more work than both his hands. Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.

"Silks and satins, scarlet and velvets put out the kitchen fire. Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

"Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty and supped with infamy. Lying rides upon debt's back.

"Constant dropping wears away stones, and by diligence and patience the mouse ate in two the cable; and little strokes fell great oaks.

"A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone, and die not worth a groat at last. A fat kitchen makes a lean will.

"What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

"Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

"If you would have a faithful servant, and one that you like, serve yourself.

"Many without labor would live by their wits only, but they break for the want of stock.

"The sleping fox catches no poultry, and there will be sleping enough in the grave.

"Not to oversee workmen is to leave them your purse open. A little neglect may breed great mischief.

"Industry need not wish, and he that lives upon hope will die fasting. There are no gains without pains.

"If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as getting. Who dainties love, shall beggars prove.

"Diligence is the mother of good luck, and God gives all things to industry. They plow deep, while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and keep.

"Employ thy time well, if thou meanest to gain leisure; and since thou are not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.

"Creditors have better memories than debtors; creditors are a superstitious sect, great observers of set days and times. Rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt.

"Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy. He that riseth late must rot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night; while laziness travels so slowly, that poverty soon overtakes him. Drive thy business, let not that drive thee; and early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

Success Qualities.

Books on success give a multitude of requisites. Some of these qualities are address, appearance, neatness, energy, vitality, speed, concentration, observation, reason, application diligence, accuracy, punctuality, economy, order, system, knowledge, intuition, prudence, grit, tenacity, tact, diplomacy, optimism, cheerfulness, reserve enthusiasm, sincerity, sympathy, self-control, ability as a detailist, ability as a generalizer, obedience to authority, ability to know men, ability to get along with men, self-confidence, etc., ad infinitum.

Careful study, however, shows that all of these may be classified under one of six fundamental principles. Strange enough the entire six begin with the letter "I." These six "I's" include all the terms enumerated above. Thus the entire process of making good may be reduced to these six fundamentals. Let us consider them in order.

I. Industry.

The greatest universities in America are not Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Princeton, Michigan, Chicago or California. These universities stand high in the development of certain facilities. But the graduates from these institutions have been successful because they also graduated from one of three still more famous institutions, namely, the wood box, the dish pan or the corn field. The greatest universities in America are the wood box, the dish pan and the corn field. These institutions have graduated the men and the women who are making America today. Why? Because the wood box, the dish pan and the corn field have taught young men and women to be industrious.

2. Integrity.

Industry of itself, however, never gets anybody anywhere. Most animals work a good deal harder than you and I work. The inhabitants of the world during the last million years have always worked. They have been compelled to work to keep from starving and freezing. Why is it that after these millions of years of work it is only within the last few centuries that people have got anywhere and become healthier, happier and more prosperous? The reason is that only recently have men learned that with Industry there must be Integrity. The animals are industrious, but they are not honest. They steal, they deceive, they refuse to respect the rights and property of others. They are animals and always will remain animals. Civilization really dates from the time that people began to respect the rights and prosperity of others. Hence, the second "I" of Success is Integrity. And let me say right here that the real cause of business depressions is the temporary neglect of Industry and Integrity. While our nation's resources are greater than ever and the world's needs for goods is more than ever, factories close down because men forget those common virtues of Industry and Integrity which are the basis of prosperity.

3. Intelligence.

But Industry and Integrity alone cannot accomplish much without Intelligence. To make good in business, young people must make good in school and college. Next to fathers and mothers, our best friends are our school teachers and college instructors. The statistical relation of education to success as already enumerated warrants making the third "I" of success, Intelligence.

4. Initiative.

When I graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology it was difficult to get a job. I answered many advertisements, but got no replies. Most of the advertisements were signed only by postoffice box numbers, so that the advertisers would not be bothered by the applicants. (At this point let me give you a little inside information. Whenever advertisements for help are signed by the postoffice box numbers that is an indicator that business is dull and there are many applicants for each position. When this is true you will not be able to bargain on the wage problem. When advertisements for help are signed by the name of the firm, you can rest assured that business is good and the applicants are few. When advertisements are signed this way you get an interview with the would-be employer and you can bargain on the wage problem to an advantage.)

The advertisement of the position I was seeking was signed by the postoffice box number. I got tired of writing letters to which I received no answers, and so went to the postoffice to find out who owned Box 1070, which was the signature of an advertisement of a bond house wanting a statistician. The postoffice officials refused to tell me. I then went to the box and waited until someone came. I followed that someone to his office, went in and applied for the job. The head of the firm looked me over and said: "Young man, here are letters from over a hundred applicants for this job, but I am not going to take any of them. I am going to try you, because I know you have initiative."

One may be happy if he has only Industry and Integrity and Intelligence; but he will never get far in business unless he also has Initiative. Initiative is to business success what gasoline is to an engine or coal to a locomotive. Men succeed in business because they originate and do things before being told to do them. Initiative is the driving power of life, and the fourth "I" of Success.

5. Intensity.

Down in Washington they have a lens about three feet in diameter which concentrates the sun's rays on a point as big as a pencil. The last I heard they had great difficulty to measure the heat at this point because the rays, when concentrated, were so hot that it melted every thermometer used to measure it. Just think, this is the only three feet of sunshine such as we have upon our bodies every day and do not feel, but this three feet becomes an all powerful heat when intensified by concentrating it to a small point.

My start in life began with a lecture which I heard Booker T. Washington give on the subject of Intensity. His point was that he could make the poorest black man prosperous by teaching him to do one thing more intensely than anybody else in the community. Booker T. Washington went on to show how—for instance—if a man would study only "apples" and know more about apples than anyone else in the country, his success was assured. This suggests that the great trouble with people is that they are being taught too many things and are not specializing enough. Study convincinced me that that is absolutely true and from that day on I devoted myself to statistics.

6. Inspiration.

A half century ago a young newspaper reporter came from the Golden West to establish a news distributing office in New York City. He learned that news getting and news distributing were already pretty much provided for. After a few weeks of struggle this young man gave up in despair. He closed up his office preparatory for the return to California. Before he left New York he visited the East Side. There he saw the evidence of city poverty. The crowded tenements and inconveniences of that mode of living made a lasting impression upon the young man. The next day he strolled up Fifth avenue. There he say evidences of great wealth, luxury and comfort. An idea came to him: "Why, with this increase in wealth, comfort and luxury for some, is there the increase in poverty and suffering for others?" Why should progress be coupled with poverty in such a manner? That young man decided there and then that he would discover the cause. He returned to his home state, where he devoted six years to the most intensive study of economics. He even sold the carpet out of his living room to complete the work. After the result of this six years of study and investigation was completed no publisher would print it. Eventually he had to put up the necessary amount to guarantee the cost of the plates. But the work was printed and Henry George's book on Progress and Poverty has been translated into more languages than any other book with the exception of the Bible.

The point that I want to make is this: Henry George had the various qualities above enumerated that make for success. As he walked up Fifth avenue revolving the problem om progress and poverty he got an Inspiration. That Inspiration stimulated his Industry, Integrity, Intelligence and carried him through the six years of most intensive work. A great many of us may have the five attributes of success above enumerated. If with those attributes we get Inspiration then our quota is complete. Inspiration stimulates our other faculties, spurs us on to great achievements. It is because of this dynamic influence that I make the sixth and last "I" of Success. Inspiration.

THERE'S ALWAYS SOME BLAMED THING TO DELAY A PICNIC.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "If I were a prohibition agent I'd look for the bootleg stuff in the closet of the man in a neighborhood who is regarded by the women as a model husband who smokes not, nor swears, chews or drinks."

Life's Discomforts

Trying to resist an attack of hay fever after forgetting your handkerchief.

When one does find an auto owner at home nine times out of ten he's in the garage, mentally and sartorially unfit to talk to guests.

GENERAL INFORMATION

To Feel Cool—Shave before and after each meal; press pants twice a day; change underwear every hour; keep cracked ice around ankles and wrists and refrain from thinking.

To Clean Chicken—Think of something mean in order to become angry. Seize fowl and wring its neck. Keep on thinking of something mean and pull out feathers. Then take chicken to butcher and let him finish job.

Now they're thinking of teaching babies to talk at the age of six months. Why the rush? They'll learn to tell the family troubles to the neighbors soon enough.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES

Letter to nephew, Bill, on settling down in a new home and planning vacation at same time:

Dear Bill:

In my last letter I told how the moving men mishandled our furniture when they kicked it out to our new house in the suburbs. I began juggling it where they left off. The next furniture I buy will have to be equipped with rubber tires. By the time I finished moving the davenport and sewing machine all over the house at your aunt's directions to see how they looked both developed hot boxes and I acquired a backache.

I propelled the sewing machine into every room in the house except bathroom and kitchen. There was no space for it in the former and your aunt seldom goes into the kitchen except to see whether I'm washing dishes in the approved style, and of course she didn't want the sewing machine there. Movement of the davenport was confined to the living room but I got dizzy shoving it around the four walls. It was easy to find a suitable location for the dining table and beds, the architect having set aside certain rooms to hold them. The only reason your aunt didn't want the bathtub moved was because the plumber had fastened it to the floor.

What made things worse was that while we were trying to get the furniture straightened out we were planning where to go on my vacation. I claim it's my vacation but my wife takes it. When she told me where she'd like to go the only places she didn't mention were the North and South Poles and Mars. Anywhere would suit her just so it was far enough away that railroads would have a surplus instead of a deficit at the end of the year. She passed up the Arctic regions because she has no fur coat, which is my fault; and Mars is out of question, which is nobody's fault.

After she finished suggesting all the places named in the U. S. postal guide and all the countries that engaged in the World war I intimated that some cannibal island would be an ideal destination. That made her so angry she forgot to find another place to move the sewing machine and I left it in the upstairs hall, in neutral territory.

I tried to inform her that she didn't marry Coal Oil Johnny or a man like John D. Rockefeller, who keeps all his pockets lined with buffalo nickels. Then she accused me of being cheap and I told her I'd rather be cheap than bankrupt. With that I hurried out into the backyard before she could find a vase to throw at me. There I ran info a bunch of neighbor women who had mobilized to listen to the conversational battle. I looked sheepish but their looks showed that they thought I looked like a cave man. I suppose they were trying to hear something new in the way of woman's repartee to use on their respective cave men.

After a while I returned to the house and, finding your aunt weeping, decided to give in for the 999th time in our married life. After much inquiry on my part she managed to sob out that she wanted to go to Yellowstone park, having forgotten to include that in her previous list. I sympathetically agreed to go if she wouldn't ask me to charter a private train.

So, Bill, I won't be able to write any letters for a couple of weeks because my right hand will be fishing out tips for waiters and porters instead of pulling fish out of a lake.

Yours stubbornly,
UNCLE HENRY.

ABE MARTIN

O' course bein' a sparrin' partner is more hazardous than bein' the husband o' a prominent woman, but when it comes t' glory ther hain't much difference.

One nice thing about prohibition is that a newspaper reporter is almost certain t' remember what wuz said at a banquet.

LOOKING AHEAD

BY WALT MASON.

A MAN can't see an hour ahead; in one brief hour he may be dead, from all his labors gone; life's so uncertain none can say "I'll see the finish of this day, and greet another dawn." The citizen, in gorgeous health, goes forth to gather in some wealth, a buoyant, cheerful scout; he strides along the village street, an airship drops a sack of wheat, and he is flattened out. Oh, all varieties of doom are round about us, dumping gloom upon the human race; our lives we're taking in our hand, wherever we may walk or stand, or ride or dance or chase. And yet along our course we speed, as though our lives were guaranteed, for 87 years; next year we will insure our lives, and save some money, that our wives may eat, if death appears. Next year, or maybe five years hence, we'll show we have some good horse sense, and salt some coin away; next year we'll tread the thrifty track and lift the mortgage from the shack—we're out for fun today. Thus reason multitudes of jays who look ahead to countless days that they may never see; no man who on this planet rides can safely bet one hour divides him from eternity. Let us be prudent, then, and wise, meet obligations as they rise, and cancel every debt; if there are chores that should be done, oh, let us do them ere the sun of this bright day has set.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Lesson

You will discover by and by,
When you have grown as old as I,
That certain men at whom you sneer,
With habits strange and customs queer
And sometimes very coarse and crude
And in their conduct often rude,
Grow rich, while men of finer grain
In humble poverty remain.

And no doubt, too, as oft have I,
You'll notice this and wonder why—
Why should the barren intellect
The treasures of the world collect,
While polished minds from day to day
Must struggle for a meager pay?
If ignorance to wealth can rise,
Why be a gentleman and wise?

Yet when these thoughts shall come to you,
There is one thing I'd have you do—
Consider this: so rich to be,
Would you remain as coarse as he?
Count up your friends and his right then—
Would you give up the kindly men
Who stand by you and take his place,
Almost an outcast from his race?

Would you be laughed at, as is he,
The richest man on earth to be?
And for mere gold, so highly prized,
Would you be pitied or despised?
Learn from such men that here on earth
Money is not the proof of worth,
And poor is he whose wealth is told
In nothing but a pile of gold.

VARIETIES

The Greek silver talent was worth about $1,000.

Coffins of marble and stone were used by the Romans.

Only one-third of the coast line of Cuba is accessible to vessels.

Tokio is to have an underground railway.

Canal boats form the homes of 25,000 persons in England.

More than 50 maid servants are employed in Buckingham palace.

Most fishes contain poison in small quantities.

Heat, light and moisture weaken cloth of any kind.

One ostrich egg will make an omelet sufficient for 30 people.

One-third of the total wealth of England is held by 36,000 persons.

The peak of Mt. Everest has rarely been photographed.

All venomous animals are immune to their own venom.

Europe's authentic history begins in Greece at 776 B. C.

Euripides began to write tragedies at the age of 18.

Dining saloons on the Argentine railways are being furnished with pianos.

The public libraries of Great Britain circulate nearly 60,000,000 books a year.

The bullseye lantern of the London police has been replaced by an electric lamp.

Thirty counties of Missouri have women at the head of their public school system.

The best type of man for long life is rather short and below the normal weight, it is said.

Meteors rarely become visibly luminous at an altitude of more than 75 miles.

Egg imports from China to the United States are estimated as being worth $14,000,000 a year.

Legendary history tells that the flight of an eagle indicated to Seleucus Nicator the site for Antioch.

Dueling was authorized among Germanic peoples as early as the year 501.

In England a woman must be 30 years of age before she is permitted to vote.

Only a few ruins now exist of Cumae, the oldest colony of the Greeks in Italy.

Until very recently wicker weaving, an art dating from Biblical days, has been done by hand.

Several hundred women's clubs in the Philippine Islands have combined in one big organization.

China's famous grand canal, built in 486 B. C., is to be rebuilt and modernized by American engineers.

Beethoven composed some of his best music after he had entirely lost his hearing.

The planet Venus moves around the sun at an average speed of 22 miles a second.

The longest recorded flight of a carrier pigeon was from Pensacola, Fla., to Fall River, Mass.

Grizzly bears are protected in Alaska by federal laws, but not black or cinnamon bears.

The cuckoo uses the call from which its name is derived only in the mating season.

The merest whim of the amir of Afghanistan is absolute to his millions of subjects.

The osprey or fishhawk, the largest hawk, is almost as impressive on the wing as an eagle.

Thirty two percent of the farm houses of the United States have running water in the house.

Chinese maidens awaiting husbands wear a scarlet thread entwined in their braided hair.

A Mohammedan mosque in Calcutta, India is built in the hollow of a great tree trunk.

A total of 681 British newspapers and periodicals were compelled to increase their prices last year.

With the going good, an Eskimo dog will draw an average of 300 pounds weight 35 miles in one day.

A hundred years ago it was a common thing for members of the British parliament to go to the house in a state of intoxication.

Women who receive instruction in shoe repairing are now starting business with a capital of $100 in England.

In Iceland the postman carries his mail in boxes slung across the backs of ponies and announces his arrival by blowing a horn.

Flax straw, formerly thrown away as waste, is being successfully used in the manufacture of rugs, carpets and upholstery.

The island of Ukara, in Lake Victoria Nyanza, Africa, with an area of 36 square miles, has a population of 19,000.

Princess Mary of England is so fond of rabbits that she is about to set up a collection of hutches at Sandringham.

The first prize in the big English whist tournament was won by a woman, who sat 13 times at No. 13 table.

In Pennsylvania approximately three women are at work in some division of the farming industry to every man.

Brightly colored walls and other gay hues in factories and workshops are said to lead to increased production.

Ninety-one thousand snakes and more than 19,000 wild beasts of various kinds were killed in India last year.

The University of Calcutta has 26,000 students, the largest enrollment of any university in the British empire.

The Ringstrasse, in Vienna, on the site of the old fortification, is regarded as one of the handsomest streets in the world.

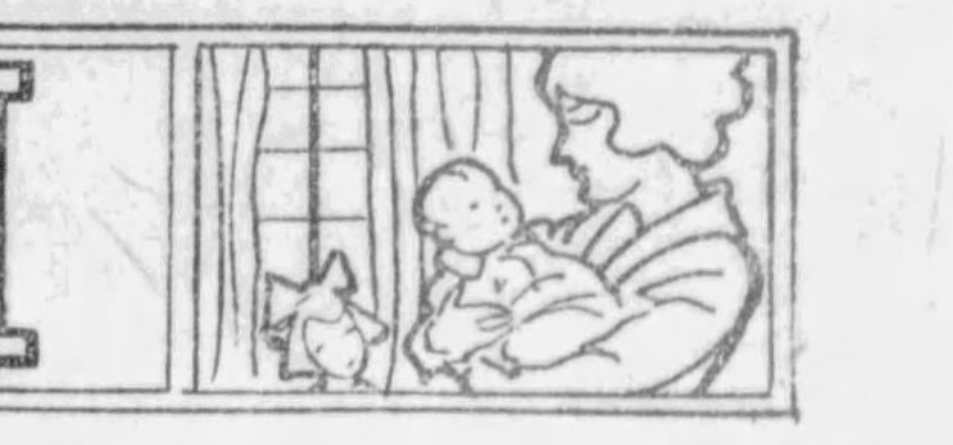
Servants of the British royal family are always chosen from among the daughters or sons of those who are, or have been, in the royal employ.

The Chinese, of all peoples, attach most importance to etiquette, their book of rites dating back to the first century before the Christian era.

The body of Alaric, celebrated king of the Visigoths, was buried in the bed of a river to hide it from the Romans whom he had conquered.

Experiments made by a London scientist indicate that bats are directed in their flight by a special sense of hearing and by sound waves.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN



GINNIE'S CAREER

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

VIRGINIA was tired of the farm! She had picked beans and cooked potatoes and washed dishes once too often for a girl who thought she had an artistic soul—whatever that is. Anyway, the day came when she made up her mind (strange how that can bring down an avalanche of changes sometimes).

Her mother and father, four younger brothers and sisters waved goodbye tearfully when "Ginnie," as they called her, flicked the dust off her venturesome feet and boarded the train for Chicago.

Mother sighed and father sympathized quizzically, the way fathers do. "She'll be back," he prophesied. "Why worry—it will do her good."

Little sister graduated to Ginnie's place, and the babies went on with their play—they all missed her, but the beautiful part was that her family trusted her and they were willing to give her a chance. She had been in Chicago before and she loved it—the breath of the lake air inspired her with confidence—the Art Institute invitingly encouraged her in her purpose to pursue her art. She entered the school, she found a place to board and this was the beginning of her self-assured career.

Aunt Martha forgot to mention that Ginnie had copper-colored hair, not that it makes any difference, but then it may have had something to do with the stubborn will power she had when she met her first obstacle—and that a serious one. Her money ran out.

Pluck has helped many a girl and luck possibly has been given the credit—at any rate a job had to be found and Ginnie found it. She worked all day making pretty things in a work shop and studied until late at night and after while she began to get tired.

The people she wanted to know she had no time for and when she walked from work to her room, from her room to school, she passed and repassed the procession of prosperous looking pedestrians who lazily sauntered by the shop windows where wax figures triumphantly clothed in the latest fashion stared vacantly into the faces of their admirers—where coils of sable seemed to be carelessly tossed beside long kid gloves temptingly inviting their purchase. Even the bon bons, artistically arranged on frilled paper doilies, and five-pound boxes of sweets revealing delicious goodies held forth no charm for Ginnie; she began wishing for one of those good old meals at home. The dazzling elegance of the jeweler's display, a string of pearls and the flashing beauty of costly gems, merely appealed to her as a well trimmed window. When she viewed the imported rugs and period furniture it was with an eye for their proportion and lines. Not once did she wish for any of the luxuries she saw. Ginnie thought in contrasts—thought of the useless and tiresome lives these people were living—even thought as far back as her childhood when her sweet mother had penned in painstaking Spencerian, the following words in her new autograph album:

"Choose not thy friends from outward show
Feathers float, but the pearls lie low."

Pearls indeed were the good folks back home. Was this homesickness coming over her? Was she homesick to hear the crickets chirping "cheer, cheer, cheer," and the old frogs booming their monotonous song, and the kiddies playing "one more game" before bedtime, and was she lonesome for mother and dad?

What was art here on Michigan boulevard after all but portraits of the affluent? Home was the place she had learned things, right in her father's books she had read Goethe's cryptic remark, "It is easier to perceive error than to find truth, for the former lies on the surface and is easily seen, while the latter lies in the depths, where few are willing to search." There was a mysterious art to the cookie crock, a wholesome lesson in the simple luxuries of the country, and what do you think Gennie did? She made up her mind all over again and she went back home.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

There is a glory in tree and blossom,
A trill in the wild bird's tone,
A balm in the summer breezes,
That Love revealeth alone.
—Benjamin S. Parker.

"TRIFLES" PLEASE THE AGED.

Allow me to thank you one and all for sending me kind letters. I wish you could visit Lansing, the capital city of Michigan, and take a ride to the Agricultural college grounds and see how beautifully the trees are trimmed and take a look into the fine buildings where "skilled labor" is going on that is sure to bring a price! The School for the Blind is located in our city and also the Industrial School for Boys.

I am nearly 75 years of age and as I am living on borrowed time, I think of many other aged ones and so I work for what I call "My Old Ladies' Club," giving a iltile cheer to friends where Winter is on the brow and where their footsteps are gliding down the sunset way, and I want to tell you I make great use of the fine poems in The Toledo Blade, as in former days. I became a dramatic reader of some merit and when I get our good paper, I renew my youthful days and live my life over again.

So many people complain of hard times and the lack of funds. I never ask for great gifts, but I know a bright card makes these old people smile and feel their names are hidden in the chambers of memory, and the trifles we bestow seem to form an Art Gallery of pleasant pictures for them, so I make a specialty of "items":

"Just one little tiny drop of ink,
Can make the mighty millions think!"

"A little pen can write a word,
By which a nation shall be stirred!"

Please address Miss A. C. Clay, 141 South Cedar street, Lansing, Mich.

ENJOYS THE TRIPS.

May I join you for a few moments? I just wanted to tell you how much I enjoy your letters each week, especially the ones which take us (in our imagination) away from our work to join Aunt Martha and the jolly cousins in an outing, enjoying the beautiful scenery that God has given us and the many places of interest mentioned. I only wish I could give you an interesting description of the beautiful landscape surrounding our home, but would fail if I tried, I know.

I also enjoyed the discussion on "Ideals." After all, is it not more the personality of the man or woman that appeals to us, rather than the height, weight, color of eyes, hair, etc? Do we measure ourselves by the same standard by which we measure our ideals? We would all be nearing perfection if we did. Now before I leave I want to extend to all an invitation to come for a picnic supper on our big shady lawn—a jolly time assured all.—A Buckeye Widow.

NIAGARA FALLS NEXT STOP.

As I saw in the last Blade that you have the "Dream Ship" launched out on the cooling waters of Lake Erie, why not sail down the length of it to the mouth of the Niagara and cast anchor there and visit one of the most beautiful sights in the country, the grandeur and sublimity of nature's work. Its beauty must be seen to be appreciated.

No words can describe it and do it justice and if I should attempt to describe all the beautiful scenes to be seen there it would take a whole page of The Blade, so I will desist, but will say the river is 36 miles long between the lakes; Lake Ontario is 334 feet below the level of Lake Erie, and the falls are 22 miles below the lake. At the falls there is an island containing 75 acres called Goat island, which divides the river, making two falls. The larger portion goes down the Canadian side of the island and is called the more beautiful of the two, being in the form of a horseshoe. A little above the fall the river is divided by Bath island, which is connected by bridges with Goat island and on the American shore there is a tower built on a rock over the brow of the Horseshoe falls from which you get the finest view of the American side. This tower is reached from Goat island, but you can get the most complete view of the entire cataract from Table rock on the Canadian side.

At every point new and varied scenery greets the eye and the deafening roar of the waters is grand and impressive. Its marvelous beauty revealed to the visitors will long be enshrined in their hearts. Now let the ship raise anchor and sail down the Ontario, the source of the St. Lawrence, and anchor at the Thousand Islands, where a person could spend a month of active prospecting and then not see all the beauties of those islands. Following this the rest of the trip down the river through the rapids to the city of Montreal will give enough excitement to last a lifetime.

Love to all the cousins.—Vermont Greenhorn.

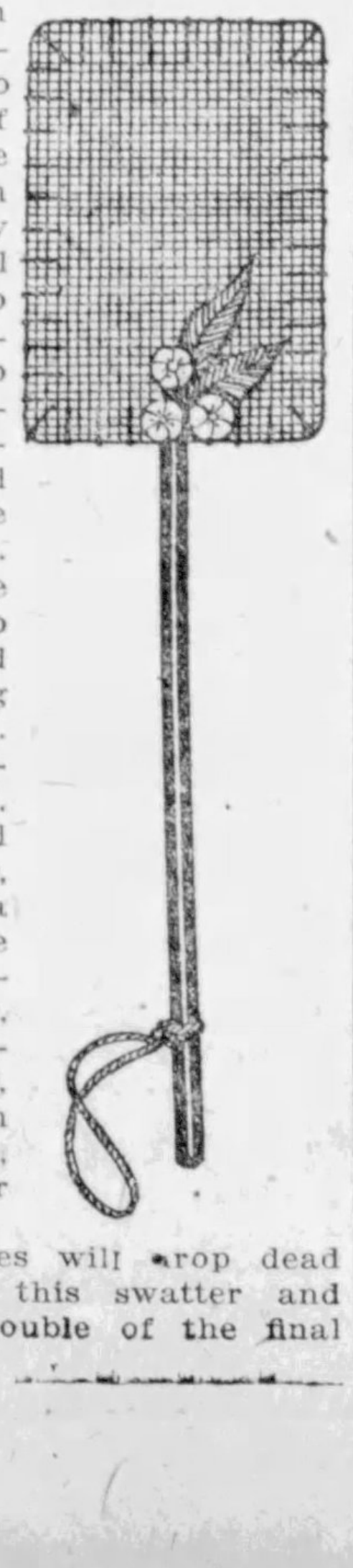
"SWEET SINGING" THRILLS.

Dear Friends and Readers:—I have been enjoying myself for some time reading the many interesting letters that appear in each issue of The Blade. I gain valuable information by reading the subjects that are discussed by different writers, as nearly all of them have different view points. This gives one the opportunity of collecting a variety of thoughts from one subject.

I agree with Music Lover concerning an education for it is the greatest thing of this life. As for music, I enjoy all kinds but think that vocal music is the wine of the soul. I sang tenor in the winning class at our last county convention, consisting of 11 choirs. We had a delightful time and plenty of sweet singing. The whole day was one of pleasure; the singing sent thrills of joy to my soul.—Tennessee Bill.

Art in the Home

Fly Swatters.



Just plain black fly swatters—made to add a touch of charm to the corner in which they hang. Easy to do and well worth while to transform something ugly into something attractive. Buttonhole wool thread round the edge using any color. Crochet three flowers and two long leaves, and a cord to hang from the handle.

Make the flowers conventional, using wool thread in bright colors, crocheting a chain of five stitches for center of flower, fastening together at ends, crochet through loop thus formed, shaping flower into five petals.

Maybe the flies will drop dead when they see this swatter and save you the trouble of the final crushing blow.

Short and Sweet

Milly of W. Va. seconds the motion made by King Philip to start a crusade in order to get The Blade in every American home. She and many other boys and girls have already succeeded during the last two years in getting it in almost every home for miles around, no wonder that W. Va. letters pour in and are so full of enthusiasm when they work in "bunches" like this. Milly says she won't be satisfied until the paper is in every home in America—isn't that a thrilling idea? Well, Aunt Martha would like to add that "Barkus is willin'".

Contemplator! come again with another big long letter—Tom-Girl thinks you have many very good ideas.

A second Johnny Funnyman has arrived. He bumped his head on the door for he is a "six-footer" and he wants a twin! He will be 19 on sausage day. "Whew!" he says, "don't stare at me like that—what's the matter with "sausage day?" It comes on February 2, some people call it "ground hog day," but isn't sausage ground hog? He says all this in one breath before he takes his final leap toward the W. B., where he says you are driving him.

Who noticed a mistake on our Household Page about the Co-Operative Cherry Orchard? Did you all miss the word "acres?" We don't know where the word went, but it should have been there for this orchard is the largest single cherry orchard in the world, having more than 600 acres of trees. Door county has regular celebrations when "picking time" comes; they even have special trains bringing the cherry pickers, who number more than 2,000, and who will live in camps specially equipped with swimming tank, baths and modern conveniences. A band of Indians come every year, too, bringing their families and living in their own tents. We were so glad to have gone with Our Badger Friend to Cherryland on our trip, and Aunt Martha, for one, wants to go again.

"How's chances to come in and rest awhile?" Chances are fine, come right along, Happie Biddie, and we will ask Apple Blossoms how old she is for you, and we will tell Dummy that you will enjoy a game of Rook with her.

Ever so many letters ask why Happy Heart has deserted us now that she is no longer lonely. Don't forget your old friends—will you, Happy Heart?

Kentucky Trumpet Vine reaches Ohio and since she has traveled such a long distance to see our dear folks she wants a word or two. Bachelor Billy, she is sure you knew an accomplished young lady who has smiled at another. How about that? She is almost, but not quite Buckeye Buster's twin, for she will be 17 on Hallowe'en. Before she is cast to the hungry goat W. B., she wants to tell a bit of her philosophy—for one thing she believes in returning good for evil, and has found that it is astonishing how this plan works. She adds that it will nearly always make the people who have been unkind ashamed of themselves. Another thing she guards against is a slanderous tongue. It is a fine lesson to learn—one of the best while you are building your character.

"Dike up" says Eugenia, so you won't get to feeling old and careless. Get out among people once in a while. Sounds for all the world as though a youthful Empress Eugenie had joined the cousinns' circle—doesn't it?

Selma lives on a 300-acre farm. She plows and plants corn in the Spring and works in the hay field in the Summer. So Selma, having the heavy exercise of the fields, does not altogether agree with American girl about dancing. Maybe you can convince each other if you get acquainted.

If Undecided Girl will send her address to Miss Ella Tremble, 2504 Champaign Ave., Mattoon, Ill., Miss Tremble will send her a pocket gospel of St. John which she thinks will be a great help to her.

Education has been a popular subject, ever so many letters are here waiting to get into print. Vacation time will soon be over, and when the school days come, you will find many absorbing discussions, all suggested by our readers. When we get back from "traveling" watch for the fun we are going to have which will come, as it should, in surprises.

A Bouquet (Guessing Game)

Plant a kitten and what will come up? Pussywillow.

Plant a sunrise and what will come up? Morning glory.

Plant a bag of flour and what will come up? Dusty miller.

Plant one of Cupid's arrow's and what will come up? Bleeding heart.

Plant a box of candy and what will come up? Marshmallow.

Plant days, months and years and what will come up? Thyme.

Plant your son John and what will come up? Johnny jump up.

Plant some sheep and what will come up? Phlox.

Plant a kiss and what will come up? Tulips.

Bury the hatchet and what will come up? Sweet peas.

Plant Christmas eve and what will come up? Star of Bethlehem.

Plant the middle of the afternoon and what will come up? Four o'clock.

Plant orange blossoms and what will come up? Bridal wreath.

Plant a preacher and what will come up? Jack in the pulpit.

Plant the king of beasts and what will come up? Dandelion.

Plant Faust and what will come up? Marguerite.

Plant grief and what will come up? Job's tears.

Plant Immortality and what will come up? Life everlasting.

Plant the Star Spangled Banner and the Union Jack and what will come up? Flags.

Plant what impoverished noblemen try to do and what will come up? Marigold.

Plant contentment and what will come up? Heart's ease.

Plant a goat in the china shop and what will come up? Butter cup.

First British Woman Barrister

—Copyright International Film Service

MISS OLIVE CLAPHAM of the Middle Temple has the distinction of being the first British woman to pass the final examinations for the bar. She looks interesting, eh what? However, Great Britain will have to hurry to get ahead of the United States, as Florence Allen of Cleveland, Ohio, is proving to be an efficient and popular judge, showing that women can fill the honored positions in the higher professions and fill them well.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Nothing in the world was ever built without a dream at the beginning.—The Shadow of Victory.

Rousseau, Editor, Back.

Now and then a letter from a boy or girl gets in the M. G. R., but rarely one from the M. G. R. gets in the Boys and Girls' column. We are putting this one in by request, along with a letter for Aunt Martha which she was so pleased to receive.

Dear Aunt Martha:—Am enclosing a message which I hope will get by the waste basket. Am not using my typewriter, but trust you will be able to read what I have penned. I am glad for your Boys and Girls' page in The Blade and know that you are doing a great work by arousing the interest of the young people. May our Boys and Girls' page ever progress!

Yours for success and happiness.—R. M. S.

Hello, boys and girls. I have been away for about six months and things have greatly changed. When I was last heard from it was in the snowy days of Winter; but now, looking about me I find that the foliage of the trees and the temperature of the weather are greatly changed. You will remember that I gave a bona fide description of myself in a certain issue but had you all guessing my name. There was not a boy or girl, so far as I knew, that found out my name, and I am still keeping it a secret, but here I am giving some boy or girl a better chance at me. Since I last wrote I became, for two months, editor of the only Republican newspaper published in southwest Virginia. I am now on the farm, having resigned my position ,which I did not want to retain, as I wanted to go to school more. My address Eugenie had joined the cousins' in our state—Washington. My favorite sport is playing baseball, and I am local pitcher and can play most anywhere. Now, friends, if you know me, come across.—Rousseau, Cole, Va.

"C. J." on Bachelor Tax.

I have just read the letter Women of Today; it is not necessary for me to say more about "ideals" for I agree with Contemplator, and the cousins know what I said when I was with them before. Also I agree with many of Bachelor Billy's ideas. I could not say more about overalls than Mr. McIntosh has said. I think that ought to convince the girls who scolded Billy so much, still I agree with them in a few things.

Yes, I like those brown crispy apple pies that you girls have been passing, but just now I wish Starling would pass a delicious little bit of strawberry shortcake, did you hear Billy smack his lips? Oh the Kid knows. Now just one little bit of that maple fudge and I will be through? No thank you, nothing more now, let's be more serious. Someone suggested that I talk about the bachelor tax. Now that the menu has been devoured, let's see what we can make of the tax. I will just say what I think and stop when I "sed" it.

Somewhere I read, "The struggle to keep the wolf from the door has often kept the serpent from the hearth as well," interpreted it simply means that there are a lot of men who, if they had plenty of money, woud be more intemperate but under adverse circumstances generally exhibit ordinary good gumption and pursue the better course. Many of our boys and girls marry when young, live a strenuous life of industry and many rear large families with nothing more than a few days' wages ahead, cannot see farther than pay day if they are fortunate enough to have one coming. Again the best medical authorities agree that the brightest and healthiest children are born to those younger parents, if this is true it alone ought to make bachelors and old maids consider these things and contemplate an earlier marriage.

The young men and women who marry early if they have no means, simply have to look at things squarely, tackle the game and that is all there is to it. The determination to make the best of things as they go, "to live the simple life," I believe is responsible for the better children than the early years. There are many exceptions, some disadvantages in getting an education, some great moral work to perform which makes marriage impossible, but many choose the single life for no other purpose than to live a life of indolent ease. About the tax, I do not think it would be unfair. Still much depends on the way the tax is placed. If they are trying to compel the bachelors to marry, I think it will prove a mistake, but if they are trying to equalize taxes I think it would be O. K. Suppose they lighten things a little for the young couples that have just married who possess nothing but a little household furniture bought probably on the installment plan. Look at things the way they are, say a couple marry at Easter, in March go in debt a few hundred dollars, in a few weeks the assessor comes and they are taxed while the single fellow who may be getting big wages in some big factory simply gets off clear. Why not tax his wages?

Why should a bachelor be allowed to go through life living in idle luxury (many of them do) and practically all able to assume the same responsibility that their married friends have, yet I don't think we bachelors are wholly to blame; one half the fault is with the spinsters, yes one half and no more. That's all. Now if this escapes Mr. W. B. and I run the gauntlet safe (I mean the bachelors) then I will come out of hiding and make a clean breast of it, so here I am the same—Country Jake.

We'll Be There!

First of all, Auntie, dear, I want to thank you for letting me in Short and Sweet. And I hope that King Phillip saw the recipe for apple sauce cake. Goodness I should hate for him to have another such fall. Did it hurt him I wonder? If I had been the cook, I should have made him do all the cleaning up besides giving him a good thumping. Oh, by the way, tell him to look in the Blade of February 3, 1921—he will see the recipe for the cake that Aunt Martha sent in. Now you mentioned writing about scenery, I should like to be able to write all that I have seen. Where is the French girl that wrote the nice letter? Has she ever been to Breast, France? I have. Fred Sleath, did you ever visit Cherbourg? Any of you cousins visited foreign countries? Bachelor Billy I made your lovely(?) pies yesterday, two cakes and cookies. One cake was called apple sauce so I invite King Phillip to help eat them. Before I make my stay too long, I would like you all to give three rousing cheers for Aunt Martha—keep up the noble work. It is the Peace Page that contributes greatly to the popularity of the Blade. Now Aunt Martha and all come and visit me at Green Gables—a beautiful place facing the water. Do come. Love to all.—Anne of Green Gables.

Fresh Eggs

A sure way to tell if eggs are fresh is to note their behavior in water. A fresh egg will sink rapidly when put into water.

Mashed Potatoes

If before it is added to mashed potatoes, milk is heated to the boiling point, the potatoes will be delightfully flaky and white. Whip them vigorously with a large spoon.

Our Correspondents

"Will you let a sick boy join your circle?" Of course we will. For two years he has not been able to work on account of a weak heart and he wants the boys and girls to be thankful for the best blessing on earth—good health. He is 19 years old and has faith that he will be better soon. Letters will be so welcome from the cousins, and it will be a little thing for us to do who are well and strong, and a pleasure, too. His address is E. B. Hibbits, Darwin, Va., Box 37.

Mrs. Olive Struble, Mercer, Pa., R. 1, sends her good wishes to Mrs. McDonald and sends her best to us along with a poem which had been requested.

Enclosed in a letter from D. M. Presnall were two letters he had received from our readers whom he has assisted in finding the poems they wanted. Remember the request for songs for the celebration at the Home for the Aged? Also the song Lorena? He very kindly copied them and sent them and tells us he was only too glad to help make our Household Page as interesting as he can, and he wishes to become better acquainted with the readers. He likes the new form of the paper much better.

One of our readers "A. B. H." sends us this helpful suggestion: a very good way to lower the temperature in the sick room during the hot summer months, is to stretch a line across one corner of the room and hang upon it a sheet wrung out of cold water, the process to be repeated as the atmosphere absorbs the moisture. This is excellent in fever cases and where it is not best for the patient to have too much air blowing over him.

Wouldn't it be fun if Mr. Daniel M. Dice of Simoda, W. Va., could receive 77 cards on his 77th birthday? He was a soldier in the Civil war and was a prisoner of war part of the time. He is still able to do some work, his memory is good, but his hearing is not so good, and we hope his memory of The Blade cousins will be a pleasant one as long as he can be with us. His good friend H. H. Mallow asks this favor for him and we are glad to have a chance to show an old soldier how much we think of them all.

We promised to mention Mrs. Florida Richardson, Lazewell, Tenn., R. F. D. 1, Box 45, again so you would be reminded that she wanted a cord and letter shower August 4. We wrote about her before; do you remember that she is almost blind?

Mixing With Martha

An Inviting Luncheon.

Cheese Toast—Melt ½ tbsp. butter; add ½ tbsp. flour and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, ½ cup milk. Bring to the boiling point and add 1-3 cup of grated cheese. As soon as cheese has melted, add the yolk of 1 egg slightly beaten. When mixture thickens add the white of 1 egg beaten until stiff. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Turn on piece of toast from which crusts have been removed, and garnish with 4 toast points and 4 small sprigs of parsley.

Beef Balls—Wipe a small piece of steak cut from the top of the round. Cut in ¼-inch strips. Lay strips on board and scrape them separately (using a silver teaspoon), with grain of meat, first on one side, then on the other, thus removing the soft part of the meat, leaving the connective tissue. Form into small balls, using as little pressure as possible. Heat a steel omelet pan, sprinkle with salt, shake constantly while adding the balls, and continue shaking until the surface of the balls is seared. Arrange on small thin pieces of buttered toast.

Cheese toast, beef balls, and ice cream furnish a luncheon rich in protein and has an inviting appearance as well as taste.

Cards and Letters

West Virginians are the busy little writers, so this time they get a whole paragraph all to themselves, but they expect the rest of you to read it and deluge them with cards and letters. The following are all from West Virginia: Sada Knotts and Dovie Dobbins, both of Walnut; Harry Moore, 626 Bird street, Brooks Mahoney, 630 Lulu street, both of Parkersburg; Harold Burrows, 1316 Staunton avenue, Hannah Russel, 1222½ Mary street, both of Parkersburg; Kate Kelly, Ina Freed, Tessie Morrison, Rhoda Snider, Erma Sharps, Merl Snider, Oscar Yoak, Coda Morrison, Troca Morrison, Dessel Morrison, Dorsey Holbert and Ruth Freed, all of Freed; Raymond Schoefield, Pike; Grace Lamm, Grace Hill, Fay Wilson, Earl Wilson, Wady Lamn, Nina Mayfield, Ralph Hogue, R. F. D. 1, Box 34, all of Pennsboro, W. Va.; John Elliot of Greenwood, W. Va.; George Martin, Raymond Jones, Faye Tuning, Delbert Jones, Malunia Jones, Audrie Lamn, Hazel Lamn, Effie Elder, Leland Mamear, all of Pennsboro, R. D. 1; Roy Blake, Lesage; Dona Warner and Earl Keller, both of Walkersville; Merl H. Sites, Petersberg; Eunice J. Jenkins, also of Petersberg; Maggie Mallohon, Servia; Myrtle Smith, Elkview, R. F. D. 1, Box 42; Lily Blackwell, Elvia Blackwell, both of Elkview, R. F. D. 1, Box 42; Bessie Beal, Mingo; Anna Ramsey, Sleith; Bonnie, Warren and Rebecca Boone, Criss Hardway and Vera Mick, all of Dessie; Flavis Jones, Mary Cox, Wesley, Truman, Kate Hackney, all of Island Branch; Madge, Beulah and Ray Taylor, all of Cainsburg; Dorothy and Adelaid Stevens of Clarksburg; Lota Clutter and Edith Barley of Richwood; Susie Lewis, Trant; Ellen Jones and Van A. Jones of Island Branch; Reva Knotts, Walnut; Audrey Adams, Retta Chipps, both of Ireland, Lewis Co.; Oatta Looman, Mannington, R. 2; Cecil Dorr and Robert Dorr of Rowlesburg; Alta Irene Whited; Edith Hupp and Bertha Reynolds, 612 Lula street, Minnie McClung, 614 Lulu street, Parkersburg.

The POETS' CORNER

Darby and Joan

(This version of the poem was written by St. John Honeywood, a lawyer, who was born at Leicester, Mass., in 1773, and who was one of the presidential electors when Adams succeeded Washington).

When Darby saw the setting sun
He swung his scythe and home he run,
Sat down, drank off his quart and said:
"My work is done, I'll go to bed."
"'My work is done'!" retorted Joan,
"'My work is done' your constant tone!
But hapless woman ne'er can say
'My work is done' till judgment day.
You men can sleep all night, but we
Must toil"—"Whose fault is that" quoth he.
"I know your meaning," Joan replied,
"But, sir, my tongue shall not be tied;
I will go on, and let you know
What work poor women have to do;
First, in the morning, though we feel
As sick, as drunkards when they reel—
Yes, feel such pains in back and head
As would confine you men to bed,
We ply the brush, we wield the broom,
We air the beds and right the room;
The cows must next be milked—and then
We get the breakfast for the men.
Ere this is done, with whimpering cries,
And bristling hair, the children rise.
These must be dressed and dosed with rue
And fed—and all because of you.
We next"—Here Darby scratched his head
And stole off grumbling to his bed,
And only said as on she run:
"Zounds! Woman's clack is never done."
At early dawn, ere Phoebus rose,
Old Joan resumed her tale of woes,
When Darby thus: "I'll end the strife;
Be you the man and I the wife;
Take you the scythe and mow, while I
Will all your boasted cares supply."
"Content," quoth Joan, "give me my stent."
This Darby did, and out she went.
Old Darby rose and seized the broom
And whirled the dirt about the room,
Which, having done, he scarce knew how.
He hied to milk the brindled cow.
The brindled cow whisked round her tail
In Darby's eyes and kicked the pail.
The clown, perplexed, with grief and pain,
Swore he'd ne'er try to milk again,
When, turning round, in sad amaze,
He saw his cottage in a blaze;
For as he chanced to brush the room,
In careless haste he fired the broom.
The fire at last subdued, he swore
The broom and he would meet no more.
Pressed by misfortune and perplext,
Darby prepared for breakfast next;
But what to get he scarcely knew—
The bread was spent, the butter, too.
His hands bedaubed with paste and flour,
Old Darby labored for an hour;
But, luckless wight! thou couldst not make
The bread take form of loaf or cake.
As every door wide open stood,
In pushed the sow in quest of food,
And, stumbling onward, with her snout
O'er set the churn—the cream ran out.
As Darby turned, the sow to beat,
The slippery cream betrayed his feet;
He caught the bread trough in his fall,
And down came Darby, trough and all.
The children, wakened by the clatter,
Start up and cry: "O! what's the matter?"
Old Jowler barked and Tabby meowed,
And hapless Darby bawled aloud:
"Return, my Joan, as heretofore;
I'll play the housewife's part no more,
Since now, by sad experience taught,
Compared to thine my work is naught;
Henceforth, as business calls, I'll take,
Content, the plow, the scythe, the rake,
And never more transgress the line
Our fates have marked, while thou art mine.
Then, Joan, return, as heretofore,
I'll vex my honest soul no more;
Let's each our proper task attend—
Forgive the past and strive to mend."

Silver Threads Among the Gold

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me,
Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

CHORUS.

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.

When your hair is silver white
And your cheeks no longer bright
With the roses of the May,
I will kiss your lips and say
Oh, my darling, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown,
Yes, my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

Love can never more grow old,
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
Cheeks may pale and hollow grow,
But the hearts that love will know,
Never, never winters frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.
Never winters frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair;
What to us is silver hair,
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow
To the hearts that beat below?
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

Snatches From W. B.

Apple Blossoms, I wish I knew your address.—Blue Eyes of Mich.

I have been a silent reader of the dear old Blade for nearly eight years and O, I enjoy it so much! I simply could not get along without it.—Spizzermuctom, Tenn.

Come on, Sigel, let us get in the circle with Aunt Martha and the cousins. I am something like you, Apple Blossoms; I like to be helping on the farm.—Golden Rod, Sigel, Pa.

I sure did enjoy reading Hoosier Violet's letter; come again, as I like to hear from boys and girls from my own state. Sh! listen—I hear mother washing dishes; I must run along and help her.—Mickey of Ind.

Honk, honk! Humpty Dumpty, I would just love to go swimming with you.—Sunshine of W. Va.

I live on the farm and am the oldest child, so have to do all kinds of work; I can both work out doors and in the house.—Wild Daisy of Ohio.

Steaming Eye Glasses

The steaming of eye glasses can be avoided by rubbing vaseline over both sides of the lenses. Wipe off and polish with a silk handkerchief.

Thanatopsis

By William Cullen Bryant.

To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over thy spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, and the shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart—
Go forth, under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all around—
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air—
Comes a still voice—
Yet a few days, and thee
The all-beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground,
Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again,
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements,
To be a brother to the insensible rock
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak
Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mold.

Yet not to thine eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone, nor could'st thou wish
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—with kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good,
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulcher. The hills
Rocked-ribbed and ancient as the sun—the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods—rivers that move
In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and, poured round all,
Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death,
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
Of morning, pierce the Barcan wilderness,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,
Save his own dashings—yet the dead are there;
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.
So shalt thou rest, and what if thou withdraw
In silence from the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that breathe
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on, and each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come
And make their bed with thee. As the long train
Of ages glides away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's fresh spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and maid,
And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed man—
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,
By those, who in their turn shall follow them.

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Floor Polish

Melted candle grease and turpentine in equal parts make an excellent floor polish.

HOW WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

May Escape the Dreaded Sufferings of That Period by Taking Mrs. Block's Advice

Hopkins, Minn.—"During Change of Life I had hot flashes and suffered for two years. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the paper and got good results from taking it. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you may publish this fact as a testimonial." — Mrs. ROBERT BLOCK, Box 542, Hopkins, Minn.

It has been said that not one woman in a thousand passes this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sinking spells, spots before the eyes, dizzy spells, nervousness, are only a few of the symptoms. Every woman at this age should profit by Mrs. Block's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., about your health.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

READ GOOD BOOKS—
Do It While Young

"There ought to be more encouragement to have boys and girls in their teens, read good standard books. When 16 years old I read Black Beauty. I am glad of it. If I had waited 10 years longer I never would have read this splendid book. A teacher can do a child or pupil a great favor by creating a love and desire to read good books."

This remark was made by an ex-school teacher and man of 50 years. His remark has soaked in on us. We recall that we read more books through when we were young and got impressions that are with us today. If we had not read those books when we were young we never would have read them.

How many fathers and mothers are making an effort to have their young folks read books? Who can measure the value of a wholesome book? What is its power for good? What is the danger in reading a bad book? By all means encourage young folks to read good books. Create the habit and it may last through life.

CHICK HATCHING—
A Growing Business

In one Ohio county may be found more than a dozen chick hatcheries. These junior poultry factories give birth to nearly one million chicks a year. The game is growing. The influence of these hatch shops is to improve the breed of chickens.

The folks who own and manage this industry have learned the game. They have made and are making money. Their fine homes and premises are sure tokens of prosperity.

Some of the chicks are sold at 20 cents each. This is the modern way of selling eggs at $2.40 per dozen. The person who buys the chick will make money, eggs and meat of the investment.

When the fact becomes known that there is money in the game it is likely to be overdone and less money, perhaps loss will be the final result. The pioneer who makes a success of a new business is entitled to the biggest harvest.

These chicks are sometimes shipped several hundred miles and delivered alive and well. Parcel post is a great convenience, although we have gotten so used to it that we regard the service as being almost commonplace.

Why not adopt and raise a family of purebred chicks? They will live on scraps. Do it now.

THE POPCORN MAN—
Has Eyes and Ears

"The whole country has turned tightwad. Folks either do not have money or they are hiding it in their socks. This is a mighty poor spending year. They are not buying popcorn at this Summer resort and lake like they did last year."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a popcorn vendor with a stand at the edge of a resort lake. These men, as a rule can take the measure of the crowd's pocketbook as quickly as any class on earth.

There is some meaning to the fact when this popcorn peddler takes only one-third as much money in a day's sales this year as he took in one day last year. It is a token of retrenchment and economy. With many it is a sure sign, "we do not have the money to spend on things which we don't have to have."

Are we learning a good lesson? Did we need a good jolt to wake us up from our joy ride spending spree? Is it not true that "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform?"

BREEDER OR MARKET—
Which Animal Is Safest?

Livestock prices took a tumble. This is true of the blue blood pure breed and also the plain market animal. After the crash is over, we might ask which is the safer investment through a term of years?

There is no question but what the pure bred sire helps to make a more profitable feeder animal. The great milk producing cows have all had the benefit of good breeding.

Sensible farmers are taking a little invoice of these two questions just at this time. No doubt they will decide the matter correctly. If they stay in the high priced, registered breeding business it will be a sure sign they have faith in it.

There will always be a market for the good feeder animal. There may be less customers for the pure bred when hard times come our way.

OPEN THE BOOKS—
No Secrets in Business

Rural Welfare editor was invited to address the members of a farmers' co-operative association which had been organized to buy and sell. The first year things went well and prosperous. Then the reaction of the war came. No dividends. Money was lost. This was true of those who were not in the co-operative company.

Too much money had been spent in equipping the elevator. Some of the members complained about too much expense and not enough meetings at which all matters could be made known to the members. Collections for goods sold had not been made as promptly as they might have been. The manager was overworked. Too many of the members would talk too long to him. The farmers were learning something of the ups and downs of business and had more sympathy for the man in business than they ever had before.

FOUR CORNERSTONES—
A Gem From Lincoln

Rural Welfare has received from a Blade reader the following which is well worth reading:

"Abraham Lincoln, in his own, simple speech states the purposes of our government in this language:

"'This is a people's contest. It is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government whose leading objects are:

'1—To lift artificial weights from the shoulders of humanity.

'2—To clear the paths of laudable pursuits for all.

'3—To afford all an unfettered start.

'4—To give all a fair chance in the race of life.'

"These four things spell humanity and Lincoln forever makes them the finest definiation of our American Democracy."

OHIO'S NEW DRESS—
New Form of Government

On July 1, 1921, the state of Ohio passed from under its old and expensive form of government to a new plan. The new plan, in our opinion, is a good one. Under the same plan Governor Lowden of Illinois made such a record of economy and efficiency.

All groups, bureaus, commissions, boards and departments of Ohio are now boiled down to eight divisions with a director in charge of each. The claim is made that millions of dollars will be saved. Others say the expense of running the state will increase.

Under the new plan the civil service farce may be pushed aside and power given to hire and fire folks for state service as they ought to be hired and fired.

One of the first questions to come up for debate in the governor's cabinet was the subject of high-cost roads. Under the present governor the road costs have climbed to amounts outrageous. His new director of agriculture has served notice that the taxpayers are mad clear through at the way the road hogs are being fed slop from the taxpayers' barrel. The state is aroused. Governor Small of Illinois hit road hogs a big jolt when he squeezed $56,000 graft out of one job.

IS GASOLINE GOING—
Is Electric Power Coming?

We had a talk with a big man in the electric service game. He was informed on what was going on in many states, in the matter of greater use of electricity. He told of communities where power and light wires extended into the country. The farmers had a community motor. They also had a community threshing machine. They would haul the motor threshing separator from one farm to another. A connecting wire with hooks would be thrown over the electric feed wires and the motor was ready to run the threshing machine, with no danger of fire to buildings.

He said the farmer communities were rapidly drifting to current power. Gasoline would diminish in use in many ways and places and lightning force take its place.

He also stated that electric lights helped to make the ladies in town and country more generous in the use of face powder or rouge to fix themselves up to be the most attractive and blushing. The great Niagara cataract is being more and more harnessed up to generate millions of horse power for commercial uses, reaching several hundred miles from the falls.

WHICH IS EASIER—
Build Church or Community?

Which is easier, "Raise money to build a church or raise enough enthusiasm to build a community?

We heard this question being debated by persons who took sides on this question. Some said if you built a church and put the right sort of preacher on the job, the church and the preacher would build the community. Others said create a community spirit and get together and a church will be the product of a built up community.

Sometimes the cost of a church is less than building up or resurrecting a community. A wide awake community that is united for better life and living is pretty fair religion and is something that many nooks and corners of the country lack.

AS MOTHER WAS—
I Would Like to Be

We attended the guneral of a good mother. In life she was all that a good mother ought to be or could be. She had raised children and had retained the absolute respect of all her children.

In the services the minister read a little poem, entitled, I'd Like to Be as Mother Was. This poem is one that our Blade readers will enjoy reading. Some of them may have read it. Here it is:

I'd like to be as mother was,
When anything went wrong,
She always met it with a smile,
And sometimes with a song.

I'd like to be as mother was,
When folks their trouble told;
She seemed to know them all before
And just where to take hold.

I'd like to be as mother was,
When a china dish fell down—
She would forget the porcelain
To kiss my curly crown.

And all along life's dusty road
When times are stern and grim,
And people seem your friend or not,
Just 'cording to their whim.

The earth needs a great mother
To answer to life's call—
'Tis pity each to each can't be
Like mother was to all.

And when the Hallelujahs sound
And heaven's gates grow clear,
I've had in what my mother was
A foretaste of it here.

INCOME TAX MAN—
Finds a Farmer

Income tax detectives are busy. They are hunting those who have not reported their income and paid their tax thereon. Those who are caught in the net are usually made to pay a severe penalty.

A farmer 80 years old, but keen and vigorous, has asked Rural Welfare editor to advise him in the matter of making report on his income. For some reason or other he has never reported his income. He has many acres of highly improved land, good buildings and well stocked. He has his farms rented. The renters turn his share to him in the form of checks.

Now the revenue inspectors have him on the carpet. We have told him that he ought to have been reporting, the same as other folks, and that he will have no one to blame but himself if he has to pay his penalty and his income tax both.

There are a lot of smart rich folks who have hired smart lawyers to figure out ways and means to avoid paying full share of income tax. There is no use of a farmer trying to play this game. He will get caught at it, nine times out of ten, and be made to suffer for it.

If one citizen pays his income tax, every citizen who has an income ought to pay on the same equity basis. The war debt must be paid. The war grafters are rich and we poor devils must dig up the money to pay the war fiddler and freight. Do it now. The penalty only makes the dose worse.

WOMEN SMOKERS—
Try to Break Jail.

We have just read of twenty-five women in a state reformatory, trying to break out of prison. The published report says the leaders were women who smoked before they got into jail.

Rural Welfare is enough old-fashioned to believe that the woman who uses tobacco is much more likely to get into jail than one who does not smoke. Some folks would say that women who smoke ought to go to jail and stay there.

Why do not women themselves start a crusade against the tobacco disease among women? The filthy habit has no place in the make up of a good mother or a good woman.

THE FLOWER STORE—
Who Makes It Pay?

We have a letter from a manager of a big greenhouse. He is asking us whether we think a branch flower store in a small town of trree thousand people will pay expenses and small profit.

He says the city folks have acquired the habit of buying many flowers for parties, presents, etc. He is asking our opinion whether small town folks and farmers would learn to use flowers as the city folks now use them.

This is a new nut for Rural Welfare to crack. We do not know that the extravagant use of flowers is wise or justifiable. Whether farm folks should spend money as generously as rich city folks is doubtful. We have a fondness for flowers growing in and around a home, but this is a different matter from buying cut flowers, bouquets, etc.

Just at taxpaying time, when wheat prices and field yields are low, our guess would be that the farmer and small town citizen would have enough trouble getting egg and butter money together to buy the tax receipt, that they would not want to make a cut flower shop rich and prosperous.

THE ROAD GAME—
As It Is in Washington

Looks like the Townsend bill creating high salary commission is licked. Friends of Mr. Harding say it is nonsense to preach economy and reduction of jobs and expenses and then jam such an infamous bill through congress as the Townsend bill, which is the acme of extravagance and foolishness.

The road hog is getting hard hit in many states. The taxpayer is fighting back. Congress is finding out the temper of the people. They want to make the world safe for re-election next year and they know that taxes are already too high and that they can get more votes by doing something to lower taxes instead of raising taxes.

There are signs and tokens that congress has some common sense. The people of Michigan should discipline their senator for his playing into the hands of the road hogs to the expense and detriment of the public.

THE DRUNKARD'S PARADE—
The Empty Bottle Sign

On July Fourth New York city staged an anti-prohibition parade. We are not surprised at New York tolerating such a nuisance. In this parade were all sorts of banners and flags. Old Glory was a back number in thic crowd.

Every bootlegger, grafter, blackmailer, holdup man, scarlet woman, porch climber, underworld criminal and vagabond that could be raked up, were in this parade. It was a disgrace to the nation.

Such legends as "To hell with all moral restraint," and "We demand personal liberty and freedom," and "Prohibition is a farce," and "The Volstead amendment should not be obeyed." These and other treasonable legends were displayed.

Thanks to New York it did not give the noisy welcome to this booze parade as certain wet leaders and foreign agitators had expected to get. Many folks who had never voted dry were ashamed of this motley crowd of anarchists and trouble-making foreigners. Is Uncle Sam right in permitting such a shameless display of defiance of law, order and common decency?

Many of the parade marchers carried empty bottles, with the legend: "To hell with the dry fanatic, fill 'em up." Yes those bottles were empty, and if the law is enforced and Americanism prevails those bottles are going to stay empty until the crack of doom.

Five days later, July 9, there was another great parade in New York city. Fifteen thousand Christian Endeavor delegates marched down the same streets as were followed by the booze parade. This time there were no flags except the Stars and Stripes, whose silken folds rippled and waved in the breezes of God.

In this parade were bands and singers marching to the inspiring music of Onward Christian Soldiers and Brighten the Corner Where You Are. Fifteen thousand loyal, red, white and blue American citizens on one side and 15,000 thugs and cutthroats on the other side. Which parade would Blade readers prefer to march in?

At the conclusion of the decent parade, W. J. Bryan delivered an address in which he said: "This is the crowd that emptied the bottles carried in the drunkards' parade." Of course he was cheered as issued a clarion call for every courageous man and woman to enlist upon the side of right and under the banner of decency.

Rather odd. Those two parades in the same city. The date and place of each was fixed without knowledge of the other. Yes, God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform. Fifteen thousand Christian Endeavors, with Old Glory in the air was sufficient answer for the drunkards' procession with low-brow legend banners that pointed the way to destruction of free government.

THE FREIGHT RATES—
Must Be Reduced

Rural Welfare editor has received information from several state officials to the effect that freight rates are being lowered, especially on road building materials.

From Wisconsin is the message that rates have been lowered on shipments within the state. From Kentucky comes word that a material reduction in rates has been made on several railways. From Michigan comes the same report.

State highway commissioner from Tennessee advises that his state never permitted the excessive 40 per cent increase to go into effect. From New Jersey comes advice that the state railway commission has knocked out the order for the 40 per cent increased rate, which was ordered to go into effect in August, 1920.

New York informs us that the 40 per cent excessive rate has been suspended. The same information comes to us from New England states. Virginia has also made an effort to reduce freight rates. We may hear of other states taking similar action.

If states can lower rates on shipments within their states, why does not the interstate commerce commission at Washington order a general reduction so as to apply on shipments from one state to another? Our Blade readers should write and ask senators and congressmen why they do not urge such action. Do it now. Excessive freight rates are a curse to business in America today.

SUNDAY SALT DAY—
Livestock Needs It

Do any Blade readers recall a father, uncle or grandfather who used to scatter salt on Sunday out in the feed lot or pasture field? Rural Welfare editor knows of many of these cases.

Sunday morning was salt day as well as Sabbath. No doubt the dumb brutes enjoyed this salt treat as well as many other folks enjoy being fed a Sunday sermon.

Salt is something that has long been sought for by both brutes and humans. It seems to fill a want that living organisms want and must have. Animals have dared all sorts of things to reach salt. Salt is the thing that makes potatoes taste badly if you don't put it on.

How many of our readers have a regular time in the week to salt the live stock? This should not be neglected. Do it now and regularly thereafter.

AGSTONE SHYSTERS—
Ohio After Frauds

The Ohio State Department of Agriculture, bureau of feeds and fertilizers, is on the trail of persons who sold agricultural limestone below the standard as required by law.

The experiment stations, agricultural colleges, soil experts and farm bureaus have been busy preaching the gospel of using good agricultural limestone an farm and field.

The farmers are now willing to buy. They have received the message that Agstone is profitable as a soil corrective and a crop booster. Now comes the shyster who sells cheap stuff, far below the standard and gives the work of all our agricultural workers a black eye.

The farmer is often induced to buy something that is cheaper than the good article. These human vultures would ruin any good cause if they could make a dirty dollar, and have no hesitancy in selling any good-for-nothing stuff that the sucker farmer will buy.

Ohio officials do not propose that this fraud shall go on in the Buckeye state. Suit has been brought and is pending and the attorney general will protect the users of Agstone as far as the law will permit or direct them to do so.

Farmers should buy only lime, limestone and fertilizers that their state officials have tested and approved. It is good ground for suspicion when any firm or person tries to avoid the law and legal requirements. It means that some sucker is to be skinned and it is usually the farmer. And the joke is that the farmer pays the state officials to protect him and keep the farmer from being skinned.

GRAFTERS IN JAIL—
Road Hogs Ought to Be

New York City has put 46 building grafters in jail. The prosecutor says he will land a thousand behind the bars. He has uncovered the worst robber's nest ever known in the big city.

The same medicine ought to be handed to the road hogs who are grabbing as much dirty money, or more, than the building grafters have raked off in the last few years. When a road costs over $30,000 a mile it is time for taxpayers to look around and discover who is getting rich from the rake off. Somebody has the pull.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1696; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

THE LATEST MARKETS

The indifference of the stock market during the past month to a wide variety of indices forecasting money and credit relaxation and in particular the indifference of the market toward the latter part of last week to the third reduction made this year in rediscount rates by New York and other federal reserve banks was a strong reminder of an analogous situation at the peak of the last bull movement in the Fall of 1919. At that time reckless speculation for the advance refused to be checked by danger signals in the money market and repeated warnings from leading bankers that the credit capacity of the country had been stretched to the breaking point.

Week after week following positive symptoms of trouble, first manifested by an advance in the discount rate of the New York bank from 4 to 4¾ per cent in November, 1919, which was the prelude to a series of advances, the momentum of the bull market carried stocks higher and higher when every conservative financial interest felt that speculation for the advance had been overdone and should be halted. It was a matter of many weeks from the time the banking interests sounded the first warning until the time when the country finally realized that the bull movement was definitely over, not only in stocks, but in commodities, and commenced to liquidate in earnest.

This instance is recalled because it goes to show that time is required to reverse, or to detect the reverse of major economic swings and that during the weeks or months while the markets are backing and filling and preparing for the turn, sight is easily lost to the true situation. For instance, it was known in the Fall of 1919 that fundamentals were not propitious for an extension of the bull campaign, but prices continued to rise, confidence was sustained and fundamentals were forgotten by the shortsighted who were misled by surface conditions.

Today we find confidence more or less shattered, business at a standstill, commodity and stock prices either receding or unstaple, yet banking authorities are agreed that the financial strain has passed, that there is nothing to fear and it is apparent to any observer that economically and politically world affairs are immeasurably improved over what they were a short time ago.

In the grain market wheat prices were somewhat lower than those of the previous week, cash wheat dropping from $1.37 to $1.25. Butter and eggs held steady in the produce mart, but cheese jumped higher.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.25; July, $1.25; Sept., $1.27½; Dec., $1.32½. Corn, cash, 66½c. Oats, cash, 43c. Barley, cash, 63c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.19. Cloverseed, cash, $13.65; Oct., $13.40; Dec., $13.40; Feb., $13.45; March, $13.40. Alsike, August, $11.50; Oct., $11.50; Dec., $11.50; March, $11.50. Timothy, cash, $2.70; Sept., $2.95; Oct., $2.85; Dec., $2.85.

Chicago—Wheat, July, $1.22; Sept., $1.22¾; Dec., $1.25. Corn, July, 63¾c; Sept., 40⅛c; Dec., 43c. Barley, Sept., 66c. Rye, July, $1.26; Sept., $1.09¾.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 45c; solid pack, 44c; nut margarine, 21c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 23@24c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 31c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 23@24c; longhorn, 28@29c.

Eggs—Candled, 33c; selects, 38c.

Bacon—Fat, 16½c; lean, 26c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 9 to 10 lbs., 22c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams, 31c. Lard, 11c. Sausage—Bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c; fresh pork, 14c; luncheon, 17c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 23@27c; turkeys, 38@40c; geese, 18@20c; chickens, 24@25c; old roosters, 15@17c; broilers, 25@35c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extras, in tubs, 47@47½c; prints, 48@48½c; extra firsts, 46@46½c; firsts, 45@45½c; seconds, 33@35c; packing stock, 16@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, northern extras, 36c; extra firsts, 35c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 31c; old cases, 30c; western firsts, new cases, 28c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, animal oils, 23@23½c; lower grades, 18c. Cheese—York state, new stock, 18@19c; brick, 16½@19½c; limburger, fancy, 30c; Swiss 35@36c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 25@30c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 25@36c; live spring ducks, 25c. Potatoes—Jersey, $4.50 a sack of 150 lbs.; $5.00 per bbl. of 170 lbs.

Chicago—Butter, no session; receipts, 11,452 tubs. Eggs, no session; receipts, 7,702 cases. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 24c; broilers, 22@30c. Potatoes unsettled; receipts, 63 cars; Virginia, $5.00 bbl.; Nebraska Cobblers, $2.15@2.25 cwt.; Kaw Valley, $1.25@1.50 cwt.; California, $1.50@2.35 cwt.; Idaho Rurals, $2.25 cwt.; Jersey Cobblers, $3.00 cwt.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 11,359; creamery higher than extras, 42½@43c; creamery, extras (92 score), 41½@42c; creamery, firsts, (88 to 91 score), 37½@41c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 27c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 13,424; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 35@37c; do., firsts, 31@34c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennry, whites, firsts to extras, 41@52c; do., browns, extras, 41@43c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 32@39c; refrigerators, firsts, 33@35c. Cheese steady; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20¾c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20¾c. Live poultry, no quotations.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 1,500; heavies, $10.50; yorkers, $11.70; pigs, $11.50. Cattle, $9.00. Lambs, $9.50@10.25. Calves, $11.00@12.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,650; market steady; heavies, $10.90@11.00; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $11.80@11.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 170; market steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10.85. Calves—Receipts, 40; market steady; top, $11.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 100; steady. Calves—Receipts, 300; $1 lower, $5.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; slow; good hogs weak; heavy, $11.00@11.25; mixed, $11.40@11.75; yorkers and light yorkers, $11.75@12.00; pigs, $11.50@11.75; roughs, $8.50@8.75; stags, $4.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; slow; lambs, $1 lower; lambs, $5.00@11.00; others unchanged.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 600; no beef steers here; light yearlings steady; $9.50 paid for odd head; bulk, $7.25@8.60; cows slow; shade lower; bulls and calves steady; vealers, $10.00@10.50; canners 25c higher; one load of 902-lb. feeders brought $7.75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; active, steady; 10@15c higher; top, $11.35 for 165-lb. average; bulk lightweights, $7.10@7.25; bulk strong weights, $10.60@10.90; heavies, slow and steady at $10.25@10.50; packer sows and pigs, steady. Sheep—Receipts, 1,200; active and steady; packers paid $9.25; lambs, top for several decks native Missouri and Kentucky lambs; bulk, $8.75@9.25; cull lambs, $4.50; ewes, top, $4.00; bulk, $3.00@4.00.

Chicago—(United States Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 500; compared with a week ago: better grades beef steers, 15@25c higher; yearlings up more; plainer kinds and grassers weak to 25c lower; fat she-stock generally steady; spots lower on in-between grades; cows fully 50c higher; bulls, 50c lower; veal calves, 25c lower; stockers and feeders slow, about steady; best stockers scarce, strong to 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; closing mostly 10 to 15c lower; best lights and butchers steady, early to shippers; top lights, $11.15, early; bulk better grades, $10.10@11.00; bulk packing sows, $9.15@9.35; pigs steady; desirable kinds, $10.50@10.85. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; practically all packers direct. Compared with week ago: fat lambs and yearlings about steady; feeder lambs and fat sheep steady to 25c higher.

WIRELESS PHONE SERVICE FOR FARMERS FAVORED

A wireless telephone news service for farmers and business organizations, made up of government information, including market reports, was proposed by members of the national radio service commission in session in Washington. The commission was appointed by Postmaster General Hays and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace.

Proponents of the service said the radio stations of the air mail service could be used to disseminate the information, requested by many farmers, bank and county officials. The postal radio stations cross the continent at about 400-mile intervals and each would serve 125,000 square miles of territory.

BRITISH STEAMER SINKS IN COLUMBIA RIVER

The steamer Effingham of the European Pacific line, en route to the United Kingdom with a general cargo from Portland, Ore., struck the rocky bank of the Columbia river at Stella, Wash., 16 miles from Portland, late at night and sank.

Officers and crew escaped, though the steamer sank rapidly.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Lincoln Highway

Please give a list of the cities and towns through which the Lincoln highway passes.—S. D., Sabina, O.

The Lincoln highway extends from New York to San Francisco, the shortest route possible. Many of the roads on the route between these two cities were already suitable for the needs of transcontinental tourists, leaving 2,000 miles to be improved with $10,000,000 raised for the purposes. States traversed by the highway are New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California. To travel westward from New York, one must go 150 miles north to Albany, then 100 miles to Philadelphia, and from there westward through Pennsylvania over state routes. After crossing Pennsylvania, Ohio northern roads lead directly over state-planned highways toward San Francisco, connecting by excellent topographical condition across Indiana directly with the Overland trail. The best natural highway conditions are found in this route across Illinois and Iowa. Nebraska is entered at Omaha, and the broad Platte river valley is then followed, the entire district across this state being 450 miles. In Wyoming the mileage is about 375 miles. The total mileage for the highway is about 3,500 miles. Many roads connect with this route and enable travelers to reach it easily.

The Lincoln highway passes through the following cities: New York, in New York state; Jersey City, Newark, Trenton, Camden, in New Jersey; Philadelphia, Lancaster, York, Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Bedford, Ligonier, Greensburg, Pittsburgh, Beaver Falls, in Pennsylvania; Canton, Mansfield, Bucyrus, Upper Sandusky, Ada, Lima, Van Wert, in Ohio; Ft. Wayne, Elkhart, South Bend, Laporte, Valparaiso, in Indiana; Chicago Heights, Joliet, Geneva, De Kalb, Rochelle, Dixon, Sterling, Morrison, Fulton, in Illinois; Clinton, Dewitt, Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, State Center, Ames, Grand Junction, Jefferson, Dennison, Logan, Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Omaha, Fremont, Columbus, Central City, Grand Island, Kearney, Lexington, Gothenberg, North Platte, Ogalalla, Big Spring, Chappell, Sidney, Kimball, in Nebraska; Pine Bluff, Cheyenne, Laramie, Rawlins, Wamsutter, Point of Rocks, Rock Springs, Green River, Granger, Fort Bridger, Evanston, in Wyoming; Julesberg, Sterling, Fort Morgan, Denver, Longmont, Loveland, Fort Collins, in Colorado; Echo, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Garfield, Grantsville, Timpie, Kanaka Ranch, Fish Springs, Kearney's Ranch, Shelburne Pass, Ely, Eureka, Austin, Fallon, Wadsworth, Reno, Carson City, in Nevada; Truckee, Auburn, Tallaoc, Placerville, Sacramento, Stockton, Oakland, San Francisco, in California.

Submarine Operations

Please give an explanation in this department of how submarines are operated.—R. R., Togue, W. Va.

It is not possible for us to describe the details of operating a submarine and firing a torpedo, but here is a general description.

During the vigil, when the submarine is watching for an enemy ship, it lies awash part of the time and at intervals submerges. An officer is always on watch at the periscope to sight any vessel that may appear within the line of vision. Upon sighting the ship the officer calls out to the engineer to ease up on his starboard or port motor, whichever he may desire, the submarine has submerged to a depth of probably 20 feet, with everything but the periscope below water. Two lanyards lie near the officer's hand. They are triggers for firing the torpedo. He pulls the lanyard quickly and a thousand pounds of wet gun cotton are hurled at the velocity of 24 knots against the vessel. One torpedo is fired at a time, and immediately after both have left the tubes, the man controlling the diving rudder takes the periscope under the water as rapidly as possible. Later the submarine rises so that the periscope will view the result of the shot. The tropedo is always in the tube, which a tight-fitting outboard cap keeps dry.

An order to a submarine commander usually reads that the boat shall lie at a station, awash, during darkness, while in daylight it balances under water, raising their periscopes not more often than once every three minutes. In proceeding to the rendezvous the submarines "porpoise" their way along, diving and rising, and diving again. While awaiting a ship they constantly test the air pressure in their torpedoes, and, at night, while awash, recharge their storage batteries.

Miscellaneous

J. W., Adam, W. Va.—The pension act of 1920 provides for soldiers who were in the service of the U. S. army, navy and marines. Confederate soldiers were not.

S. W. N., Bickmore, W. Va.—We are sorry, but we cannot give you the address you want.

T. L. D., Galax, Va.—Eugene W. Chafin was the candidate for president on the Prohibition party ticket in 1912.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NEWS FOR VETERANS

A recent conference between Secretary of War Weeks and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt developed the fact that there is no harmony of action in the various departments of the government regarding the application of the law giving preference to ex-service men in the civil service in all cases of departmental changes.

In the war department, for instance, the matter of preference has been exercised in all cases where ex-service men are rated "excellent," "very good" and "good," but not in cases where the rating is "poor." The same practice prevails in some of the other departments.

In the navy department and several other departments, however, preference to veterans is given only in cases where the ratings are "very good" or "excellent."

"The eleventh-hour order from one end of Pennsylvania avenue to the other is intellectually dishonest, economically unwarranted, and politically ludicrous."

In such language did the American Legion brand the letter of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon to Senator Frelinghuysen opposing the adjusted compensation bill.

The whole Bergdoll matter is a stain on the previous administration of the war department and a reflection on our government, Colonel Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian, told the third department convention of the Georgia American Legion.

"If we can't get Bergdoll back under one law," Colonel Miller said, "I say get him under another. The essential thing is to get him back to this country where he can be brought before the bars of justice."

The hospital building program for disabled veterans of the World war, which has been approved by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, was indorsed at a meetin of the national hospitalization committee of the American Legion in Washington.

Through this program, which provides for the immediate expenditure of $18,600,000 appropriated by the last congress, the committee sees an opportunity to get the disabled vets "out of the poorhouse by Christmas."

In addition to 12 projects which have already been announced, the hospital program includes five new hospital centers to be established in various parts of the country, the locations of which have not as yet been made public. It was the opinion of members of the Legion committee that, even after the completion of the present program, there will be needed another appropriation of something like $16,000,000 for 5,000 new hospital beds.

Secretary of War Weeks, it is understood, will shortly announce a date after which the war department will refuse to grant applications from the relatives of the war dead for the return to the United States of bodies now resting in the permanent American cemeteries in Europe.

The task of returning the 50,000 bodies scheduled to be brought back to this country will be finished by November, the war department believes. Thirty thousand of these already have been returned and the work of exhuming and transporting the bodies is now running more smoothly than at any stage of the undertaking.

There is still a large number of bodies recovered from the various battlefields that have not yet been identified. Until all hope of identification has been abandoned no selection will be made of the unknown soldier which will be buried with national honors at Arlington on Armistice day.

A firm stand against the immigration of Orientals was taken by the third department convention of the Oregon American Legion. The delegates also urged the passage of a measure against Orientals owning real estate in this country. The legionnaires went on record in favor of using $1,213,000 appropriated by congress for a reclamation project in Oregon, first in reclaiming government lands within the reach of ex-service men. They also opposed leasing the lands to private exploiters.

Judging from reports from all parts of the country there seems to be no doubt that the war department can easily cut down the army to 150,000 by Oct. 1.

In some posts as high as two-thirds of the enlisted men have expressed a desire to get out of the service since Secretary Weeks announced that all men so inclined should be discharged during July. In one or two places very few men applied for discharges, but such instances are exceptions and not the rule.

Down at Camp Travis, Texas, officers of the Second division held a conference, following which a bulletin was issued calling attention to the unemployment in the country. However, the bulletin apparently had little effect on the number of men applying for discharges. Based on reports received at San Antonio, from all parts of the Eighth corps area, it is estimated one-half of the men in the corps area want to get out of the service.

Announcement was made at national headquarters of the American Legion that a rehearing has been granted by the supreme court of Alabama in the test case involving the disqualification of 20,000 former service men from voting or holding any public office in that state. Governor Kilby of Alabama, at the same time announced that he will stand by the former service men and that legislation to prevent such disfranchisement will receive special consideration at a special session of the legislature if necessary.

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How to Revitalize Wornout Exhausted Nerves

Your nerve power depends on plenty of good, rich, red blood of the kind that organic iron—Nuxated Iron—helps make. Nuxated Iron is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, while metallic iron is iron just as it comes from the action of strong acids on iron filings. Nuxated Iron does not injure the teeth nor upset the stomach; it is an entirely different thing from ordinary metallic iron. It quickly helps make rich, red blood, revitalize wornout, exhausted nerves and give you new strength and energy. Over 4,000,000 people annually are using it. Beware of substitutes. Always insist upon having genuine organic iron—Nuxated Iron. Look for the letters N. I. on every tablet. Sold by all druggists in tablets only—never in liquid form.

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A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

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U. S.-ARGENTINA DISCUSSION OUT

Published Correspondence Upholds Attitude of Costa Rica in Dispute.

The fact that diplomatic correspondence has been in progress between the United States and Argentina regarding the boundary dispute between Panama and Costa Rica became known in Buenos Aires last week.

Publication by the Argentine government of documents exchanged in connection with Panama's futile appeal to Argentina to intervene in an attempt to settle the Panama-Costa Rica dispute disclosed that the United States sent a memorandum of the controversy setting forth why the United States holds that Panama ought to fulfill her obligations and giving belief that Costa Rica's position is justified.

In the memorandum, dated July 15 the state department said it had knowledge that the Panaman special minister, Harmodio Arias, was in Buenos Aires trying to induce Argentina to take steps to reopen the award of former Chief Justice White or at least to postpone measures which the United States would consider necessary to adopt in case Panama does not accede to the just claims of the Costa Rica government.

The memorandum sets forth the reasons why the United States considers the White award binding and explains that since the United States so considers and since Costa Rica is unwilling to submit to new arbitration, the United States is unable to propose that Costa Rica change her attitude.

The memorandum is reported as saying it is known that Special Minister Arias has represented the United States' attitude as that of an arbitrator seeking the fulfillment of an award by force. The memorandum says it desires to explain to Argentina that the arbitration of Justice White cannot be considered as that of the United tSates, since both parties (Panama and Costa Rica) voluntarily chose him in a personal capacity and the opinion of the United States would be the same, whoever the arbitrator may have been.

Furthermore the memorandum [illegible] the United States hopes that Argentina will understand the obligations of the United States by reason of the treaty between Panama and the United States, to see that Panama fulfills her international undertakings.

OIL FIRE DOES HEAVY DAMAGE

Flaming Billows Sweep Staten Sound: Piers and Ships Endangered.

Fire which swept in flaming billows of oil across New Jersey pasture land and over Staten Island Sound caused more than $1,000,000 damage and threatened the homes and property of thousands before it was finally under control. Starting with the explosion of a still in the Warner-Quinlan asphalt plant at Linden, N. J., the flames, fed by oil from neighboring tanks, spread and raged for the entire night.

Burning oil and asphalt poured into Staten Island Sound in a tidal wave four feet high and swept down upon millions of dollars' worth of shipping, piers and plants along the shore. Part of the fiery wave broke [illegible] upon Prall's Island, while firemen from a score of towns fought with huge booms to dam the flaming flood. Fifty shipping board vessels at Arlington were in peril.

Navigation for a mile around the danger points was stopped.

Fire tugs of the Standard Oil Co. were used to fight the flaming oil waves during the night. Every available man along the flame-licked shores was called into service.

Scores of persons in the fire-swept area became ill from the effects of acrid fumes inhaled during the conflagration.

After sweeping across Meadowland from the asphalt plant at Linden the flames destroyed 12 stills in the vicinity and more than a dozen oil tanks.

Rushing against wind and tide, the burning oil reached a point within 50 feet of Staten Island shore before it receded. Many inhabitants of the island fled, and others kept an all-night vigil.

The loss of $1,000,000 includes the loss of the Warner-Quinlan plant with 50 tanks and 300,000 barrels of crude and refined oil. Twenty of the tanks destroyed asphalt, which, burning gave off almost poisonous fumes.

Gets Degree After 45 Years

A degree for a course completed 45 years ago has just been awarded Everett E. Hapgood by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Hapgood completed his course with the class in 1868, with the exception of a required thesis, which he has just finished.

SPONGING

Yes, Officers Now Mop Up the Evidence When Illegal Possessors of Hooch Deliberately Spill It.

Sponges are assisting in the enforcement of prohibition in New York.

Samuel Toshun, a city detective, says he always carries one when engaged in liquor raids. He told a magistrate that it enabled him to salvage evidence when the illegal possessor of liquor spilled it.

As a result Joseph Preola, who, the detective says, dashed a bottle to the floor when the officer appeared in his apartment, was held for a hearing. Two dabs and two squeezes filled a handy empty ink well with evidence.

SEES COMEBACK IN AUTO TRADE

Manufacturers' Sales Tax for Last Few Months Show Steady Gain.

That the motor vehicle and automotive industries are returning to a normal production basis is indicated by the manufacturers' sales tax receipts for the first five months of 1921, compiled by the United States internal revenue bureau.

During the first five months of 1921, receipts from the five per cent tax on automobiles, motorcycles and automobile accessories and parts, and the three per cent tax on motor trucks and wagons totaled $33,819,979.81, as compared with $58,557,655.70 collected during the same period in 1920.

This decrease of $25,737,675.89 is seen by the bureau's figures to have been the result mainly of the production slump which reached its climax last February. The receipts from that month from these sources totaled only $4,970,251.86, as compared with $11,673,552.47 collected in February, 1920.

In May, 1921, however, the receipts totaled $9,058,798.77, as compared with $11,432,865.74 in May, 1920.

The receipts for June have not yet been compiled but bureau officials expect a still better showing.

The following table summarizes, by comparison with 1920, receipts during January, February, March, April and May of 1921 from the three classes of auto industries:

	1920.	1921.
Auto and motorcycles	$31,257,715.99	$18,134,287.56
Accessories	22,251,905.23	12,512,518.76
Trucks and wagons	6,047,334.48	3,173,573.49

Another indication of the gradual return to normal production this year is the fact that whereas the largest monthly collection of the tax on automobiles and motorcycles during the first five months of 1920 was $10,798,804.42 collected in April, the largest collection in 1921 was that of $5,354,829.36 collected in May, which was nearly $600,000 more than the May total in 1920 and about $1,100,000 more than the April collection.

The manufacturers' tax receipts are regarded by government experts as the most accurate index available for judging the condition of the automobile industries. These figures, they say, show that those industries have adjusted themselves to the changed conditions with remarkable rapidity and have outdistanced most of the other important industries in putting their production on a stable peacetime basis.

No. 999, Old Speed Engine, Will Make Cross Country Run

Traveling swiftly and alone, the old New York Central engine No. 999, proud holder of a record of 112.5 miles an hour which has not been equaled in 28 years, reached New York from the railroad shops at Avis, Pa., where she was refurnished in her original colors for a run to Chicago with the famous old DeWitt Clinton train.

The DeWitt Clinton train, which is to make the trip in state on flat cars, will be exhibited at the Pageant of Progress, beginning July 30, as the pioneer American steam passenger train. The once famous 999 will take up her post nearby as an exhibit of the original high speed American locomotive.

Old 999, erstwhile pride of the New York Central, was called in from a prosaic daily run through the Beech creek coal mining district of Pennsylvania to be refitted for the cross-country run.

After the exhibition, however, she will return to her humble task, but during her trip to Chicago she will be her old self. Charles Hogan of Buffalo, who drove the high-wheeled, hand-built marvel in her record-breaking trip on May 10, 1893, will be at the throttle. The engine will look just as she did back in the nineties, even to the legend "Empire State Express," in gold script on her tender.

It's a Hard Road to Travel

DOCTOR SAYS JOHN D. WILL LIVE TO BE 100

The prediction that John D. Rockefeller, who recently celebrated his 82nd birthday, will live to be 100 years old is confidently made by Dr. H. F. Biggar, his physician and lifelong friend.

The doctor, who is also 82, looks forward to a golf match with the oil financier when both have rounded out the century mark.

To Dr. Biggar is given the credit for prolonging the life of the world's richest man.

"Mr. Rockefeller has always said he will live to a very old age. He is in better health now than many a man of 50," said Dr. Biggar. "Anyone who follows his sensible way of living can live to be a centenarian."

Stories that the stomach of the aged master of the world's greatest fortune is too weak for anything except liquid nourishment were branded as false by Dr. Biggar.

"Mr. Rockefeller once had indigestion but he does not suffer from it now," said the physician. "He can eat anything, but observes one of the prime laws of health and eats moderately. For breakfast he usually has cereal, eggs and milk. Often I have heard him remark as he rose from the dinner table: 'I could have eaten more.' His good sense tells him that moderation in diet is a prerequisite of endurance. His day runs by schedule. He has a certain time for golf, a certain time for writing, and so forth.

"At dinner he always surrounds himself with a few congenial friends. After dinner he likes to play with his guests a game called 'Numerica.' It is a mathematical type of game. Mr. Rockefeller believes it aids digestion.

"He retires early and rises early. He likes to hear music at rising and on retiring. Usually someone plays old tunes or negro melodies on a violin."

It has been said of the veteran physician that if he should die, Wall street would go into a panic. He has guided the health of many of her great financiers besides the richest man in the world.

Let the women bare their ears and listen with smiles of triumph. Dr. Biggar was asked to comment on short skirts and other "shocking" feminine fashions of the day. The eminent physician said:

"I think the manner in which the ladies dress nowadays is constitutionally sound. If only they wouldn't wear corsets."

The doctor added with a sad shake of his head: "Let them observe deep breathing and discard corsets and they'll be perfect."

MANY WILL BE MISSING AT G. A. R. ROLL CALL THIS YEAR

When the Grand Army of the Republic holds its reunion this year many who attended the encampment of 1920 will be counted among the missing, as the ranks have been depleted by nearly 10,000 since that gathering.

The total membership of the G. A. R. today is 93,155, while its membership in 1920 was 103,258.

The total membership is scattered among 4,445 posts in every state. Ohio, with 10,241, has the largest membership, with Pennsylvania second with 9,122; New York third, 8,795; Illinois fourth, 6,868; Indiana fifth, 5,949; Massachusetts sixth, 5,356. No other states have 5,000 or more members.

Property owned by all posts is valued at $2,075,027, including real estate worth $802,841.

Members in the old confederate states total approximately 2,200.

The G. A. R. was organized in Illinois in the spring of 1866. Who its originators were is a matter of tradition rather than record, says the report made to the national encampment in 1869 by N. P. Chipman, then adjutant general of the national organization.

"There can be no doubt that the late Colonel B. F. Stephenson of Decatur, Ill., was one of the prime movers," says Chipman's report. "Being recognized as such, he organized the first post at Dakota, Ill."

By July, 1866, there were 40 posts in Illinois, representatives of which met in convention and organized the state department. Stephenson was by common consent the provisional commander-in-chief, and posts were organized in other states, resulting in the first national encampment being held at Indianapolis, Nov. 20, 1866. After the Indianapolis convention, Chipman records that "posts seem to have sprung up as if by magic in all parts of the North," but he adds there was no record of progress.

Ten states were represented at the Indianapolis encampment, 21 states in 1867, 24 in 1868, 37 in 1869, having 2,050 posts.

At the 1869 encampment a mutual life insurance scheme was proposed, it being said then that the G. A. R. had 240,000 members. In 1867, it has been said that the state departments "claimed to represent a constituency of over 200,000."

But there is no authentic record of the number for the early years, the insurance proposal containing an estimate, it is thought, and the '67 estimate being regarded as the number of union soldiers living in the jurisdiction of the state departments represented at the convention.

For instance, the adjutant general's report at the 1870 encampment, when there were 39 departments, says it is "absolutely impossible for me to furnish anything like a correct report of the present membership."

In 1890, however, reports taken as authentic, state that the membership was 409,489, the highest mark recorded. From 1878 to 1890, the growth was rapid, being from 12,000 to 85,000 annually. Since 1890, the decline has been constant, except for a 3,000 gain in 1906, said to be due to prospects of favorable pension legislation.

SARDINIANS CALL ISLAND THE 'IRELAND OF ITALY'

Sardinia is fond of calling herself the "Ireland" of Italy, and of threatening to separate from the mother country whom it accuses of having always behaved to the gallant little island in a somewhat stepmotherly way. However, the recent visit of King Victor Emmanuel to his Sardinian subjects was the occasion for an outburst of loyalty which will oblige the instigators of separatism to defer their hopes. Even the Socialists joined in welcoming the King.

Sardinia needs roads and railways to bring her splendid harvests of grain and her other agricultural products to the mainland, and above all government help for reclaiming the unhealthy districts and systematically and scientifically combatting the terrible scourge of malaria which renders many of her most productive provinces almost uninhabitable for several months of the year.

A CITY'S GREATEST HONOR

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 31 Is "Saul Teaching An Antioch."===Acts 11:19=30; 12:25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

WITH a thrilling tale of how he had escaped French intrigue, and avoided capture by plotters, a leading citizen of Antioch, not long ago, traveled secretly to Aleppo, to bear the city's appeal for an American mandate to the King-Crane Commission on Mandates, then touring the Holy Land. He gave to me certain documents in Arabic, complaining of the city's alleged wrongs; for I had shown an especial interest in this modern Antioch, the survivor of the queen city of Syria, which once was the missionary center of the Christian religion. I wonder how many persons, when reading, several months ago, a brief dispatch reporting fighting between the French and the Syrians at Antioch, recognized the city as the identical spot where the disciples of Jesus were first called "Christians?"

Our constant effort is to bring the things of the Bible down from the realm of the unreal. The city of Antioch has a present place in the press dispatches as well as in the ancient histories. Any traveler who will turn aside from the main highways of Bible Lands may see for himself the ruins and reminders of the past of this former capital of Syria, which was in its day the third metropolis of the Roman empire.

Paris and New York are almost puritanical, as compared with old Antioch, with its hybrid population, like that of Cairo and Constantinople, and its large proportion of parasites and panderers. The half million residents of Antioch, include many sober and thoughtful and religious persons, as does every other city on earth; yet its reputation was one of voluptuousness, idleness and pleasure-seeking.

Tackling a Great City.

And it was there that Christianity first won out! This sodden and sinful and shameless city of Antioch became the real center and capital of the Christian faith, surpassing even Jerusalem. Today, it would be only one of the innumerable ruins of classical grandeur, except for the fact that it got a new name and a new character from the disciple of Jesus.

Most preachers are afraid of the big cities, which have a way of swallowing up the men who were conspicuous figures in small towns. Indeed, there is almost an assumption in religious circles that of course the church cannot be expected to dominate the cosmopolitan centers, with their inbred materialism and their complex interests.

This mood is alarming. If Christianity is not equal to the greatest tasks, it is not equal to its own mission or to the world's needs. Unless the modern cities can be mastered by the great teachings of the Bible, then it is only a question of time until her whole field must be surrendered by the church.

Two present-day forms of Christian effort are anew confronting the cities of our time: one, the church federations; and the other, the United Sunday School Forces of North America. Both seek to give expression to the Christian sentiment of the land, and to create practical co-operation between themselves and the newspapers and other great public agencies. This is but a beginning of what must be if the Christian church is to function as she should in the urban life of this generation.

Enter the Man.

A man is the answer to every problem. Unless our religious training is producing personalities, it is producing nothing else. The highest service anybody can render to the kingdom of God is either to be or else to help produce, a strong character, equal to great emergencies and tasks. When the scatteration of Christian embers started a new fire up in Antioch, the Church of Jeru- transferring her own primacy to a salem, little dreaming that she was heathen city, looked about for a man to oversee and guide the new work.

The choice fell upon big Barnabas. His biography may be found today upon thousands of tombstones: "He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith." We would know more about Barnabas were he not obscured by the vaster personality of his associate Saul. Joses Barnabas—the latter name meaning "The son of consolation"—was a native of Cyprus, a Levite, and a man of property, the first member of the Jerusalem Church recorded as having sold his estate and laid the proceeds at the apostle's feet. This man's tact and force and piety had advanced him to the forefront in the new fellowship of the Way: he was the sort of person who is instinctively called upon to lead in any new work. So it was that he became commissioner to Antioch.

Barnabas was so big that he could recognize the need for a bigger man than himself in this new situation. In Antioch the Gospel was finding ready acceptance among the Gentiles. Sated with sin, heartsick from the fetid atmosphere of debauchery in which they lived, hungry for a life that would really satisfy, these heathen citizens of Antioch gave ready ears to the simple Message borne by fleeing believers from Jerusalem. Wise Barnabas saw the greatness of the opportunity and—O rare and great Barnabas!—saw also that his first task was to find a greater than himself to lead the new church.

So he turned to Saul, living in retirement in his home town, Tarsus. Personal contacts are half the "secret of success." What if Barnabas had not been acquainted with Saul and his unique qualities? To know vital men, and to be known to them, is an important part of one's equipment for larger service.

Discovering "a Greater Man."

"It is better to be discovered than to be found out," runs the clever apothegm which comforts the spirits of the really competent, as they contemplate the temporary successes of shams and pretenders. Saul was discovered; after the fashion the great hour always has of reaching out and finding the fit man. Driven from Damascus and Jerusalem because of his fearless testimony to Jesus as the Christ, this scholar-convert had retired to his old home. We can only surmise his experiences, during this preparation time, a sort of second installment of his Arabian seclusion. Did his spirit chafe at the enforced inactivity? Was it during these days of waiting that he converted so many of his kinsmen? Was this the time of his rapt vision, when he was caught up into the third heaven? We only know that he was being made ready, in ways that he knew not, to do the greatest work ever achieved by mortal.

A thought-suggesting prayer runs, "O Lord, prepare me for what Thou art preparing for me." Saul was unconsciously being fitted for the great task that was shaping to his hand in Antioch. In a way that he knew not, he was being led into his mission, which was nothing less than the stupendous work of the first Apostle to the Gentiles.

The Great Break.

One of the great hours of history had struck. We at this distance can scarcely perceive how great and radical it was. Up until the Antioch experience, Christianity had been chiefly a Jewish sect. The Good News had been carried only to the Chosen People. True, the incident of Cornelius and Peter, and of Philip and the Ethiopian, had breached the wall of exclusiveness. But the great break came at Antioch, when the gospel was openly preached to the Gentiles. In this pagan city it was settled that Christianity was vaster than Jewry, and a Message for all the world.

Paradoxically, Saul, the Pharisee, the born and bred Jewish aristocrat, the bigot of the Sanhedrin, the persecutor of the followers of Jesus, was to be the leader of the Gentile church. In his great brain the mighty truths of the new faith were to be fused and formulated. Trained within the limits of Judea, he was to become Christianity's first and greatest cosmopolite.

ISLANDERS MAY BUY U. S. SHIPS

Porto Rico Commission Considers Plan to Provide Better Transportation.

Out of a budget of $10,000,000 passed by the recent legislature and just approved by Acting Governor Jose Benedicto of Porto Rico, a little more than $4,000,000 is set aside for the public schools of the island. This is $1,000,000 more than the last school budget and the largest amount ever appropriated for education in any one year.

The budget is the largest ever approved. Including bond issues and direct appropriations, the legislature voted expenditures of $20,000,000, but several of the projects involving large sums may be vetoed by the governor. Among the bond issues authorized were those for $3,000,000 for the extending of a railroad around the island; $1,000,000 for an insular bank; $2,000,000 road extension and improvement bonds and $1,000,000 for rural schools.

A new income tax law provides a normal tax rate of three per cent for both individual and corporate incomes and limits the additional income tax to 15 per cent for individuals and to 20 per cent for corporations.

The law provides that "additional returns" may be filed where revisions are necessary for individuals or firms whose returns last August were based on anticipated profits which were not received.

A commission was authorized to study a proposal that the insular government purchase steamships from the United States shipping board to provide better transportation for the island.

The highest road in the world is the famous Oroya road, in Peru, which pierces the mountains by the Crucero tunnel at a height of 15,654 feet.

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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MALE HELP.

Opportunities for office men, clerks, mechanics, laborers and farmers to earn $150 to $400 a month in a business which has not laid off any men or cut wages; 6 to 8 weeks training all you need. Two great schools, Kansas City, Mo., and Cincinnati, Ohio. Call or write Dept. 2139 for free catalog, addressing school nearest you. Rahe Automobile & Tractor School, H. J. Rahe, president.

COUNTY SALES MANAGERS

A splendid business opening for one capable individual in each county; must sell and appoint sub-agents for sale of two high grade articles that satisfy, at a low price, long-felt wants at farm and town homes and summer cottages; permanent connection; references required. Address Box 48, North-End Sta., Detroit, Mich.

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Lady take orders, silk hosiery, private families, $30 weekly full time, commission spare time; experience unnecessary; we deliver. P. Frummer, 335 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

Big profits in fastest-selling article available to agents today. Three-in-One-Holder is new invention. Sells two for a quarter; cost you half that. You can sell a dozen or more to every home, store, office, factory, shop, garage, institution, etc. Tremendous seller because of its universal usefulness. Send ten cents for sample and particulars. Ribbon Steel Products Corporation, 910 Engineering Building, New York.

MICHIGAN FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

$800 Secures 105 Acres With horse, 7 cows and heifers, crops, brood sow, poultry, machinery, household furniture, cream separator, crops, etc.; on improved road, convenient advantages; machine-worked fields cut 40 tons hay; 15-cow spring-watered pasture; 500 cords wood, 50,000 ft. timber; variety fruit; 300 sugar maples; 8-room house, maple-shaded lawn, 12-cow barn, spring water, garage. If taken now $2,500 takes all; see page 15 Illus. Catalog 1,100 Bargains, FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Corn harvester cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of Harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

Eskimo Spitz puppies for sale. Irelan Spitz Kennels, Clay Center, Neb.

CHARGES BRIBE FREED BERGDOLL

Emma Says She Paid $5000 to Maj. Campbell for Slacker's Release.

The direct charge that $5000 was paid to Major Bruce R. Campbell, for use among "higher ups" to obtain the release of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, her slacker son, was made by Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll of Philadelphia to a house investigating committee.

Having heard the charge, the committee developed that on Feb. 10 last year, about 10 days after Mrs. Bergdoll swore the money was paid, Campbell deposited $4,500 with New York brokers and $2,000 more on March 3, all of which money was wiped out by the end of June in market trading. The money was deposited to the joint account of the major and Laura E. Campbell, supposedly his wife.

Major Campbell had previously testified that he did not get one dollar of Bergdoll money. The war department has ordered him from Camp Pike, Ark., to answer the charges.

Mrs. Bergdoll testified after first being promised immunity. She said Campbell first demanded $100,000.

"I told him to go to hell!" she exclaimed. "He had tortured me into believing my boy would be shot unless the 'higher ups' were paid."

"Have you still got that $150,000 in gold buried?" she was asked.

"I refuse to answer such a question," Mrs. Bergdoll snapped.

Major Denies Bergdoll Gold Was Given Him

Sweeping denial of all charges that he had received any money from the Bergdoll family or sought any money while he was acting as counsel for Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, Philadelphia draft dodger, was made by Major Bruce Campbell before the house committee investigating the escape of Bergdoll.

Campbell flatly denied the charge made by Mrs. Emma Bergdoll, mother of the slacker, that he had sought $100,000 for "higher ups" in Washington. He also made categorical denial of further statements by Mrs. Bergdoll indicating that any officer had received $5,000 from Grover.

"There is not a word of truth in any of these statements," Campbell said.

He acknowledged evidence showing deposits to his bank account at about the time Mrs. Bergdoll claims he was given the $5,000, but stated that he had not prepared a statement of his finances and was not ready to go into that detail at this time.

BERLIN MAKES GOLD PAYMENT

31 Million Marks Remitted on Notes of Billion Due June 1.

The reparations commission last week issued an official statement announcing that the German government has just paid to it 31,000,000 gold marks in European currency on account of the three months' notes given in the latter part of May in settlement of the 1,000,000,000 gold marks, due before June 1.

The commission announces that the 1,000,000,000 marks were to be made up as follows, when the pledges were accepted by the commission in May: Three months' treasury notes amounting to 839,573,000 marks and currency, 160,427,000 marks.

Including the remittance of 31,000,000 marks, Germany now has redeemed 114,949,000 marks, making a total of 275,376,000 marks, paid on account of the 1,000,000,000 marks. The German government has informed the reparations commission that it is ready to remit immediately 41,000,000 marks more in European currency, which will bring the total paid in specie and currency to more than 310,000,000 marks.

Fights Tax on Pants

When it comes to taxing his trousers, the Bavarian mountaineer is ready to start the war all over again. The Berlin government recently taxed the mountaineers' leather trousers as luxuries, but when the collectors went around the Bavarian villages they couldn't collect a penny. So the government decided trousers are a necessity.

RELICS OF PREHISTORIC MAN FOUND IN AUSTRIAN CAVE

One of the most comprehensive of the many finds of relics of prehistoric man in Austria has been discovered in a cave there.

The cavern known as the Dragon's Den is being excavated for its enormous deposits of phosphate in the shape of bird lime. In a side cave, 1,000 yards from the opening, the evidences of human occupation in ancient times were uncovered. Great quantities of quartz implements and other utensils and human bones have been taken out.

SAYS FLASHY YOUNG WOMEN DON'T REALLY ATTRACT MEN

Himself a bachelor, the bishop of Norwich, England, has very definite ideas of "the flashy girl." He said many girls thought that by loudness and coarseness they attract attention. "Probably they do," he said, "but not of young men whose love is worth winning. Many a young man is ready to fool about for a bit with a flashy girl, while all the time he regards her as the very last person he would choose to make his own and invite to be his abiding treasure in the new home which one day he will found with the girl he loves and honors."

Hay Fever and Bronchial Asthma

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Drake's Emulsion is a remarkable remedy which has been thoroughly tested by years of private practice, and is now offered to all sufferers with a "Money-back" Guarantee to do the work, quickly and effectively.

It is composed of costly ingredients necessary to give relief, and is easily applied with an ordinary spray atomizer, which is obtainable at any drug store. Use this treatment for ten days and if you are not entirely satisfied in every way, return the package and the entire purchase price will be refunded. Send only $5.00 today, cash, check or money order, to the Drake Remedy Company, 131 Westport Station, Kansas City, Mo., and large size bottle, containing full season's treatment and complete directions, will be mailed to you, postpaid. If more convenient, simply send your name and address, and you can pay the postman when it is delivered.

CLOSING OUT WATCH SALE $7.95

Big closing out sale. All stocks must go. Positively none reserved, American-made, railway timekeeper, 17-Jewel Special, genuine ruby and sapphire points, 12 or 16 size, 14-kt. solid gold-filled or sterling silver cases, guaranteed unconditionally for 20 YEARS. Screw back and bezel. Absolutely dust-proof. Thin model. Whip-lash regulator. Anchor balance. Record smashing sale price $7.95 C. O. D. Wear this watch for ten full days. Test it in every way. Examine the works carefully. Show it to your friends. Then, if you can do without it or can match its value anywhere under $25.00 or even $30.00—SEND IT BACK. Understand, you be the judge. Not one penny do you risk unless you are more than pleased. Order one of these beauties today, sure. Quantities very limited. Specify watch No. 701. Hurry. JENNER-WELLS CO., WOODS BLDG., Evansville, Ind.

HEAD NOISES?

4-DAY Treatments FREE

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing — annoying sounds in your head! You have thought at times that life was hardly worth living.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises may be only the signals of approaching Deafness.

You may have the Noises in the head occasionally or when you have a cold, but you are in danger of a more serious development all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Ear Specialist Sproule has studied and originted a method of treatment which has brought happy relief to many people troubled with head noises. This treatment has, in these many cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell. To show this method he offers a 4-day treatment Free.

GIVEN AWAY

These introductory treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself this Method. You can then see why it has succeeded, when some others failed.

Ear Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these Head Noises. He knows what misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers a treatment, FREE, to all who write at once. Through this Method many sufferers, in place of those roaring Noises, now enjoy a perfect quietness, in which natural sounds are heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post-card or letter request asking for a sample treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your full name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing.

Don't delay—send NOW. Write
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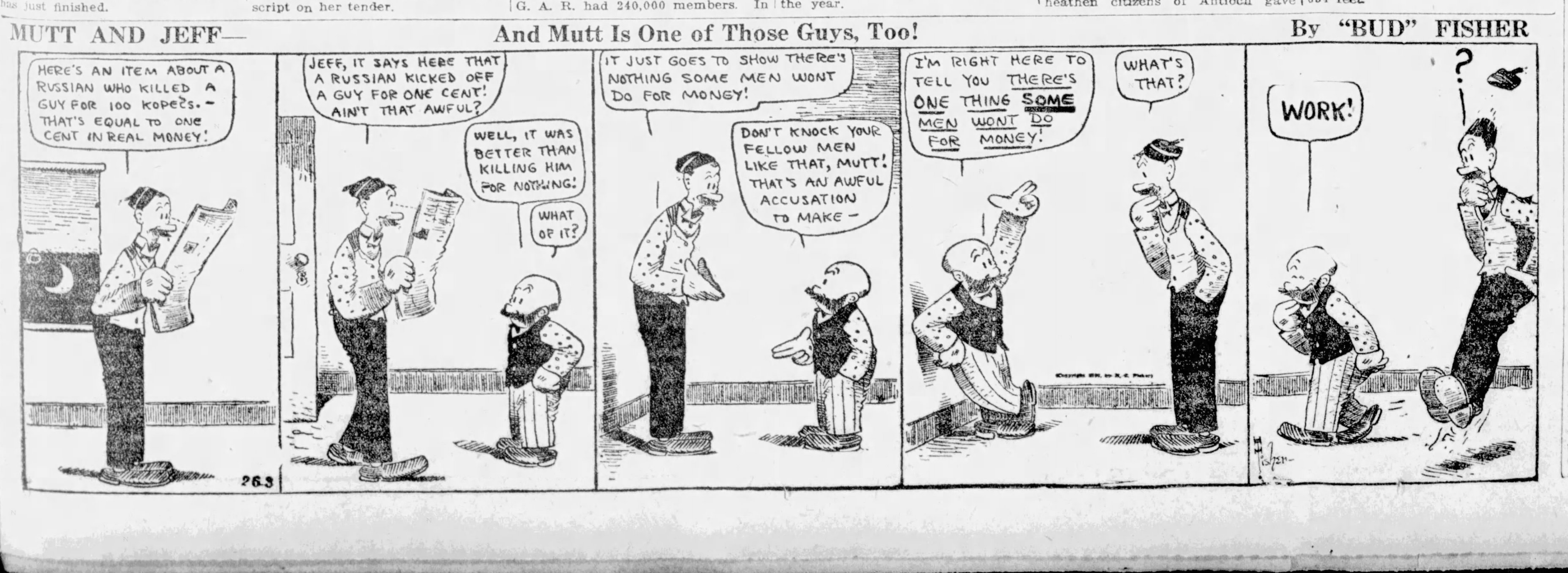
MUTT AND JEFF— And Mutt Is One of Those Guys, Too! By "BUD" FISHER


HERE'S AN ITEM ABOUT A RUSSIAN WHO KILLED A GUY FOR 100 KOPECS.— THAT'S EQUAL TO ONE CENT IN REAL MONEY!
263
JEFF, IT SAYS HERE THAT A RUSSIAN KICKED OFF A GUY FOR ONE CENT! AIN'T THAT AWFUL?
WELL, IT WAS BETTER THAN KILLING HIM FOR NOTHING!
WHAT OF IT?
IT JUST GOES TO SHOW THERE'S NOTHING SOME MEN WONT DO FOR MONEY!
DON'T KNOCK YOUR FELLOW MEN LIKE THAT, MUTT! THAT'S AN AWFUL ACCUSATION TO MAKE—
I'M RIGHT HERE TO TELL YOU THERE'S ONE THING SOME MEN WONT DO FOR MONEY!
WHAT'S THAT?
WORK!
?
Fisher

HALF BILLION IS LOST IN WAGES

Unemployment in Building Industry Causes Big Waste, Say Engineers.

Half a billion dollars a year in wages is being lost in the building industry through unemployment, declared a report made public by the committee on elimination of waste in industry of the American Engineering Council.

The committee, appointed by Herbert Hoover, when he was president of the council, asserted lack of work was the outstanding fact in this industry, whose critical condition is attributed primarily to high costs of construction.

The report said that waste was causing huge losses in building which, including all trades and common labor, ranked second among industries and contributed more than $3,000,000,000 yearly to the wealth of the nation.

The report holds the chief sources of waste in the industry are irregular employment, inefficient management and wasteful labor regulations. Customs or conditions prevailing throughout the industry, and poorly designed equipment are given as secondary causes.

Accidents Cost Millions.

The annual economic loss due to accidents was estimated as high as $120,000,000. Application of safety methods, it was stated, would save the industry 12,000,000 days' work a year. Loss through duplication of estimates and designs ,and duplication in bidding, was said to run into millions.

An acute national shortage of housing exists, the report stated, because of prohibitive construction costs to householder and banker.

Many union rules were condemned as "absolutely wrong," and both employers and employes were blamed for restriction of output.

"Union regulations in the past have produced enormous losses," said the report, "through direct or indirect restriction of output. Workmen and contractors, however, are beginning to appreciate that reduced output reacts in tremendous fashion upon themselves.

"Greater co-operation between workmen and employers is an absolute essential. This co-operation must be attained before we can approach the elimination of labor difficulties. Such co-operation, however, is impossible without the removal of causes of friction and the working out of plans to this end."

Building Faults Flayed.

The report deplored the irregularity of employment for building trades workmen, declaring that they were busy only on an average of about 190 days in a year. It recommended the following means of reducing seasonal unemployment:

"Allowance of a small margin of profit for both labor and capital during Winter months, development of methods of conducting the work in cold weather, arrangement of work to provide indoor operations in cold and stormy weather, organization of a clearing house for co-ordination of activities, increasing the usefulness of employment bureaus, and educating the public.

Strikes Are Blamed.

"Idleness, however, is not due entirely to seasonal demands; strikes and lockouts are appreciable causes," the report added.

"The strike was declared to be one of the great economic wastes in the building industry.

"The waste to the men engaged, the contractor and the public is hard to estimate," it was asserted.

"If the greatest cause, the demand for an increase in wages, could be eliminated, strikes as a factor of waste would shrink into insignificance. The remedy that suggests itself is co-operation. Management and labor must forget the sore spots of past conflicts and through wholehearted co-operation fix by proper studies a minimum wage to correspond with a standard amount of production, with additional compensation for additional output. This would furnish an incentive to the men and would give recognition to deserving mechanics."

The Philadelphia plan is endorsed by the report as one of the means of adjusting labor difficulties and eliminating waste. This plan, it was stated, provided for a tribunal or council of the building industry composed of an equal number of representatives of employer and employed.

RURAL DEBTS DOUBLE IN U. S.

Mortgages Leap 132 Per Cent in 10 Years, Government Census Shows.

Mortgage debts of American farmers more than doubled in the decade between 1910 and 1920, it is announced by the census bureau. The increase in mortgage charges against farms owned by their operators was 132.5 per cent, or from $1,720,172,851 in 1910 to $4,012,711,213 in 1920.

The mortgages amounted in 1920 to 29.1 per cent of the value of the farms against debts of 27.3 per cent of the values in 1910. The values of the farms in 1920, the report said, was $13,772,729,610. The average amount of mortgage debt in the United States in 1920 was $3,361, against $1,715 in 1910.

For the 10-year period the value of the farms increased 117.6 per cent and the number of farms operated by their owners and carrying mortgage debts increased 18.6 per cent.

The greatest relative increases in farm mortgage debts took place in the mountain states, Montana showing a debt more than seven times as large in 1920 as in 1910. The largest absolute increase was in Iowa, from $204,242,722 in 1910 to $489,816,739 in 1920. The mortgage debt in 1920 in Wisconsin was $354,574,591; in Minnesota, $254,475,222; in California, $224,063,903; in Missouri, $216,463,380, and in Illinois, $197,504,756.

Spiders' webs are used for making the fine crossed lines of telescopes and other delicate instruments with which minutely accurate measurements are made.

Floating Bar Visits Thirsty Gotham at Three-Mile Limit

Assertion that a floating bar was being operated off Long Island outside the three-mile limit made by the Brooklyn Eagle, which says a liquor laden ship dubbed the Flying Dutchman has made a third visit to waters near Montauk Point, disposed of 4,000 cases to craft that swarmed out from shore, and sailed back to the Bahamas.

It was alleged that the liquor had been landed on New York and Connecticut shores and that whatever might be said of the customers, the maritime bartender was within the law.

Federal officials professed ignorance of the visiting ship, which was said to fly the English flag.

WON'T CANCEL DEBT--WILSON

Former President Told Lloyd George U. S. Would Not Trade Off.

President Wilson wrote Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain last October that it was "highly improbable that either congress or popular opinion of this country will ever permit a cancellation of any part of the debt of the British government to the United States in order to induce the British government to remit in whole or in part the debt to Great Britain of France or any other of the allied governments."

An excerpt from Mr. Wilson's letter, replying to one written by the British premier two months previous in which reference was made to suggestions that the inter-allied debts be cancelled, was made public through insertion in the congressional record by Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, Republican leader of the senate. Mr. Lodge explained that it was submitted to the foreign relations committee of which he is chairman by former Secretary Houston. The British premier further was informed by President Wilson that it also was highly improbable that either congress or the American public would consent to a cancellation or reduction in the debt of any of the allied government's debts in an inducement toward a practical settlement of the reparation claims."

Mr. Wilson pointed to past rejections of the suggestion of inter-governmental debt cancellation, and added.

"The views of the United States government have not changed and it is not prepared to consent to the remission of any part of the debt to Great Britain to the United States."

Secretary Mellon, appearing before the senate finance committee to urge enactment of the administration bill to confer broad powers in debt refunding, was told by Senator Curtis of Kansas, a member of the committee and Republican senate whip, that Republican and Democratic senators alike had stated that they would not vote for a refunding bill which did not require the settlements to be reported to congress for ratification. Mr. Mellon said, "it would be illogical" to amend the billl so as to limit the treasury's authority.

Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, on the senate floor criticized the treasury's payment to Great Britain of $32,688,000 on a shipping claim while that nation owed the United States several billions. Senator Borah said he could "observe eagerness by Great Britain to press collection of debts from the United States, and said the situation was "a remarkable exhibition" by Great Britain."

Four Million Less Acres Sown With Wheat This Year

Estimates of the amount of wheat sown in 17 countries, for which statistics are available, show an acreage of 151,000,000 acres this year against 155,000,000 last year, says a summary of foreign crop prospects made public by the department of agriculture.

The estimates were based upon reports from Belgium, Bulgaria, Poland, Rumania, Czecho-Slovakia, Algeria, Morocco, Spain, France, England, Italy, Luxemburg, Norway, Tunis, Canada, India and the United States. Comprehensive estimates of the areas for the 1921 harvest in this hemisphere are not available, the report said. Wheat in Canada shows a condition of 102 against 98 at a corresponding date last year. On oats, 100 against 93; barley, 99 against 98; rye, 101 against 96; peas, 98 against 98; mixed grains, 99 against 101; hay and clover, 97 against 95; alfalfa, 101 against 94, and pasture, 100 against 94.

Crops in France are suffering from lack of rain, the report said. The second crop of hay is problematical in that country and the supply of winter forage is seriously affected. Climatic conditions in Germany have been favorable for growing crops. The reserve of grain in that country is sufficient to last until the new crops are harvested.

Showers and light rains have improved conditions in the United Kingdom, but the quantity of rain was not nearly what was needed. In the southern hemisphere crop conditions have been reported favorable. Rains have been reported in Australia and prospects for the coming crops continue favorable. Reports from Argentina indicate the crops at present are badly in need of rain.

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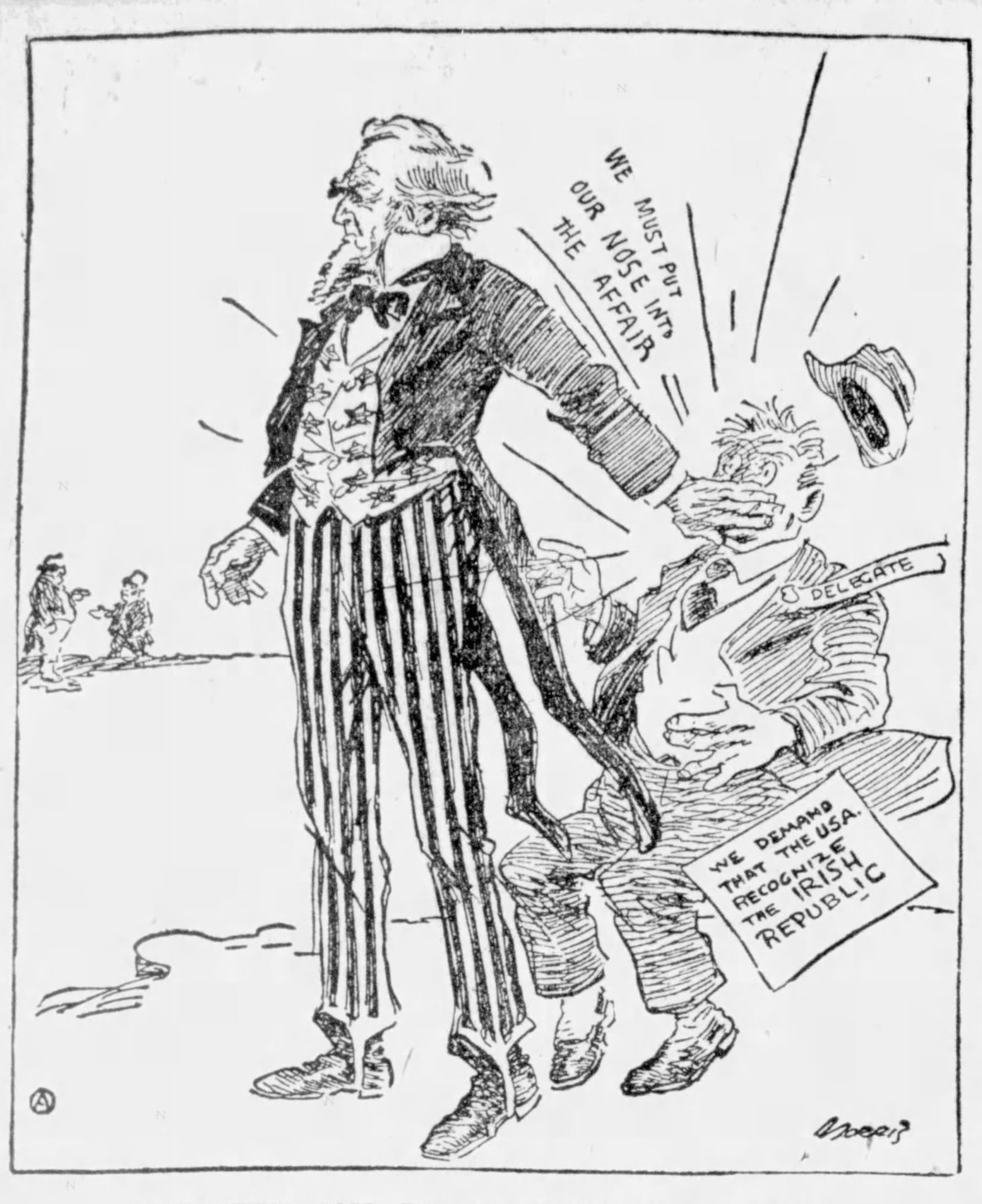
WE MUST PUT OUR NOSE INTO THE AFFAIR
DELEGATE
WE DEMAND THAT THE USA. RECOGNIZE THE IRISH REPUBLIC

"BE QUIET, SON—IT'S NO FUNERAL OF OURS."

OLD-TIMER HELPED CAPTURE KID BANDIT WHO SLEW 22 MEN

Just before dawn on a bitter cold day, Dec. 23, 1880, four men might have been seen crawling stealthily up a little snow-covered arroyo near Stinking Springs, N. M. Each held a six-shooter in his hand and the eyes of each were fixed unwaveringly upon the dim outline of a little rock house that stood beneath the dark shadow of an overhanging cliff.

These four men were the picked fighters of a posse led by Pat F. Garrett of Texas and New Mexico, perhaps the most famous peace officer of the frontier days of the southwest. The others were Panhandle cowpunchers—Tom Emory, Lee Hall and Jim East.

Inside the rock house was "Billy the Kid," the notorious New Mexico outlaw, who, in his short life of 21 years, is popularly reputed to have killed 22 men, not counting Mexicans and Indians. With him was his gang—Dave Rudabaugh, Billy Wilson, Tom Pickett and Charlie Bowdre.

Garrett and his little posse of cowpunchers lay down in the snow about 30 feet from the door of the rock house. All four men remained quietly listening and watching. With the first streaks of dawn, the door of the rock house opened silently and a man stepped forth into the clearing. Instantly a voice sounded forth upon the cold morning air.

Trapped in House.

"Throw up your hands!" commanded Garrett, raising himself slightly from his prone position and covering the man with his gun.

Instead of complying, the outlaw dropped his hand toward his pistol holster. With the motion Lee Hall and Garrett fired. The man in the clearing staggered and made his way back into the house.

It was Charlie Bowdre, one of the Kid's gang. As he stepped inside the house, his four companions, alarmed by the shots, sprang from their blankets. The leader, Billy the Kid, was at Bowdre's side in a moment, looking him over with a cool and calculating eye. He saw at once that he was mortally wounded. Seizing him by the shoulder, therefore, he pushed him toward the door, saying:

"Charlie, you're done for! Go out and see if you can get one of them before you die!"

Bowdre was game to the end. Stumbling out again in the half light, he directed his shambling footsteps toward the point from which had come the shot that pierced him breast. Those lying without did not fire again. They saw that the outlaw was dying.

"I wish—I wish," began Bowdre. But no one will ever know what it was that he wished. Before he could finish his sentence, he collapsed, his dead body falling directly on top of Lee Hill.

Shot Horses' Ropes

The other outlaws took no chance about coming out. There were no windows in the house, and only the one door directly in front of which the little posse was lying, fingers on triggers.

In front of this door the bandits horses were tied—all except the Kid's. He had taken his horse inside. Garrett and his men, fearing that the outlaws would soon try to make a sudden dash for liberty, now began to shoot at the ropes with which the horses were tied. At length all the horses where freed except one which the outlaws had somehow managed to pull halfway into the door's opening. Garrett shot this pony down, thus effectually blocking the doorway.

Toward sundown a stick with a white handkerchief on it was poked up out of the chimney, and, after the necessary arrangements had been made by dint of much yelling on the part of those inside and out of the house, the bandits surrendered.

They were taken to Ft. Sumner, N. M., by the posse and then to Santa Fe, where they were turned over to Gen. Lew Wallace, then the governor of New Mexico.

Makes Escape.

Later put on trial for murder, Billy the Kid was sentenced to be hanged. But before the sentence could be put into execution, he killed his two guards, Bob Ollinger and J. W. Bell, and escaped.

In the Summer of 1881, the Kid was himself killed by Pat Garrett at Ft. Sumner, N. M. The exact date of his death was June 14, 1881. He was buried in the old military cemetery at Ft. Sumner by the side of his friend and fellow outlaw, Tom O'Phalliard. Later all the bodies except those of the Kid and O'Phalliard were moved to Santa Fe, N. M. For a time these two graves remained, marked with rotting wooden headboards. Now, however, the site of this old cemetery is a waving field of alfalfa, and the exact spot of the Kid's last resting place is, therefore, not known to anyone.

Jim East, the only survivor of the posse that captured the Kid at Arroyo Tivan (Stinking Spring), was born in old Kaskaskia, an historic little town about fifty miles down the river from St. Louis. Kaskaskia itself is no longer a town. Years ago it was washed away by the ever-changing waters of the Mississippi. At the close of the Civil war he migrated to Texas, where he served two terms as sheriff, later taking up his present residence in New Mexico.

RUSSIAN-AMERICAN EMIGRANTS DISAPPOINTED IN SOVIET LAND

Little groups of Russian-Americans who were deported or volunteered to go from America to Soviet Russia, are trickling across the Latvian frontier from the land of the bolsheviki very frequently, these days, all with the hope of getting back to the United States.

These emigrants, says American officials who hear their stories and have to tell them there is not much chance for them to get back, are greatly disappointed with what they found in the "promised land."

They tell of starvation and long rides in trains so packed with people that there is scarcely room to breathe.

Besides those who have succeeded in getting to Latvia, there are many others who have written friends in Riga asking for money from America.

The Moscow correspondent of the Riga Rundschau writes as follows about the Russian-Americans inside the country:

"The numbers of Russian Communists expelled from America, who with wry faces are selling their last goods and chattels on the Moscow market places, are increasing every day.

"The Soviet government is doing its utmost to keep these people above water by giving them even whole factories to run and to manage. But as these factories are very much run down, even American spirit and energy is not sufficiently strong to set them in operation.

"A little better off are those of the immigrants who have managed to take with them from America their tools, or goods produced by their trade. Such people are doing business and can afford to live well. Thus, one party of emigrants has succeeded in installing a small sewing factory containing about 300 sewing machines.

"Formerly the Soviet government would have simply confiscated this lucrative enterprise but at present the government is a little wary, the more so as in this case they have to do with immigrants whom they make a point of treating with the greatest possible courtesy and consideration.

"Quite recently there arrived a party of Americans whose specialty is the construction of small dwelling houses. They are welcomed and aided by the Soviet government."

RADIO CHECK SHOWS ERROR ON MAPS OF AUSTRALIA

Australia's exact position on world maps, originally determined by Captain James Cook, the early explorer, was brought into question recently when wireless authorities, after direct checking by radio with standard time clocks at Lyons, France, said they believed there is an error of perhaps 100 yards on all maps in Australia's north-south lines.

Seafarers who first sketched Australia's position based their calculations on the chronometer, the finely-made watch which keeps Greenwich time. Corrections were made from time to time, until final checking by cable was believed to be accurate.

Lately, however, Sidney wireless men who have been listening to the clock ticks at Lyons say they have discovered there is a perceptible loss of time in transmitting the correct seconds over the cable. This loss, it is said, led to errors in mapmaking.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FEATURE EDITORIALS BY BLADE WRITERS

The Price and the Profits

A Fulton county farmer sold the one-hundred-pound hide of a steer that died in his pasture for ninety-seven cents. His neighbor bought a tractor fan belt which weighed just two pounds and cost four dollars. The price of the finished product was a little more than two hundred times as much per pound as the producer received for the raw material. Making reasonable allowance for tanning, cutting, machine stitching, freight and profits, the neighboring farmers still were unable to understand why an ordinary leather belt should cast two dollars a pound when they virtually gave away hides at less than one cent a pound.

The incident led to a neighborhood discussion of why the high prices of farm implements and machinery. It was ascertained that the reason for an average increase of seventy-two per cent during the war period from 1914 to 1918, are set forth in an official report of the Federal Trade Commission to the United States senate in May, 1920. The investigation was made and the report signed by Commissioners Victor Murdock, Huston Thompson, Nelson B. Gaskill, John Garland Pollard and William B. Culver. Under the head of "Principal Findings of Fact," they reported in part:—

1. The costs of manufacturers and the expenses of dealers showed a marked increase.
2. The prices of manufacturers and dealers increased more than their costs and expenses, respectively, and resulted in increased profits which were unusually large for both manufacturers and dealers in 1917 and 1918.
3. The large increase in the prices and profits of manufacturers in 1917 and 1918 was due in part to price understandings and agreements among manufacturers, and to a more limited extent the increase in the profits of dealers seems to have been due to similar activities.

The commission's report, covering more than seven hundred printed pages of correspondence, evidence and findings, revealed that virtually all important manufacturers of farm implements are members of the National Implement and Vehicle association; that under cover of bringing about uniform cost and accounting methods and standardization of products, association members repeatedly advanced prices after frequent meetings, and "that the officers and members realized that they were engaged in illegal activities, is indicated by the attempted secrecy they sought to throw over all price activities."

If the Federal Trade Commission had proceeded no further, the farmers' applause would have been spontaneous and unanimous, but the edge of the probers' curiosity had been whetted. They insisted upon learning something also about the high cost of living generally and the purchasing power of the farmers. They reported

"In 1918, as compared with 1913, the prices of farm products increased one hundred and eighteen per cent while the prices of farm implements increased seventy-two per cent. Consequently, the product of an acre of farm land would buy a larger quantity of farm implements in 1918 than in 1914 or preceding years."

Since last March, the big implement and machinery manufacturers have announced two general price cuts, each from ten to fifteen per cent, but leaving retail prices still approximately fifty per cent higher than levels of five or six years ago.

Meanwhile the price of farm products has sagged down below pre-war quotations. Those farmers who bought machinery on credit — and the practice is quite general — are attempting to pay the war-time contract price either out of the accumulated profits of five fat years or the meagre current prices of their products, with levels so low that it takes almost a bushel of oats to pay for a pint of ice cream.

Although basic prices of steel, lumber and leather, the materials used most extensively in the manufactue of farm implements, have declined sharply, the implement men declare their present prices not only are justified, but cannot be reduced prudently. Their explanation is that freights are higher; that labor is the principal item of cost and that wages in their plants have been cut only five to ten per cent. They assert no further wage reduction is possible, since the rents of workingmen's homes have not decreased appreciably and the price of shoes, clothing and funiture remain much above pre-war level.

The immediate and most apparent result of this condition is depession in the implement tade. Factories are closed or operating on part time, for farmers, especially in the west and middle west, cannot buy, or will not buy if they can. With makeshift repairs, they are forcing worn-out machinery through another harvest or two. Obviously this affects other industries; directly or indirectly accenuates the flatness of flat times and tends to prove once more the truth of the trite argument that there can be no general prosperity except that which will prevail, and must prevail, when rural folks receive adequate compensation for the products of their land and their toil.

That Package Freight Trade

The Shipping Board is reported to be making an investigation with the view of placing an experimental package freight boat on the Great Lakes.

This is in response to a resolution of the Wisconsin legislature and to appeals of various chambers of commerce.

A package freight business on the lakes, to be flourishing, must receive a stream of goods from the railroads, must be in position to deliver goods quickly, easily, to railroads. That is, when railroads accept shipments lake and rail they must allow lake vessels to carry their share; they must permit the use of their terminals. As it is now, and has been for a long time—even during the periods of freight congestion—great quantities of lake and rail freight are shipped all rail. Impediments are put in the way of transferring goods from boat to freight car.

A number of specially constructed freight carriers operated on the lakes a few years ago. They were owned by the railroads. The decision on the Panama act, under which railroads were compelled to confine their business to rail shipments, caused these boats to be taken out of commission. They were sold down at salt water. The steamship lines pure and simple derived no advantage from the government command. The railroads saw to it that they wouldn't. They merely accelerated the practice of carrying lake and rail freight by rail. The government when it managed the railroads during the war could have changed this. But it didn't. It preferred to let shipments pile up in yards and freight houses to giving the steamer lines a division of the business. So far as encouraging water carriage is concerned the government was worse than the railroads. A line of package freighters running out of Buffalo is attempting to meet a demand for this class of trade. All it does is on the sufferance of the railroads. It has something of the position of the trusty of a penitentiary.

A Shipping Board boat will not provide a capacity that is lacking. Existing vessels have more room for cargo than they succeed in filling. Yet a Shipping Board boat can operate on certain conditions—if its position in relation to the government can force lake and rail freight to be carried in part by lake—if that position can compel railroads to share the use of terminals, "spot" cars when asked to, load cars at wharves as cars are loaded at railroad cost in railroad freight houses—if the government makes up deficits. It is hardly likely to come about that the Shipping Board will establish the proposed line unless the untoward conditions can be overcome. The Board, no less than other branches of the government, is being nagged to economize.

Legislative and chamber of commerce resolutions mean nothing in particular. They are easy to write and easier to adopt. The lake shipping would be in a highly prosperous state had business associations, after speaking at length of the desirability of water carriage, made serious endeavor to persuade their members to give business to the lake shipping companies. We know none that has.

The Gift of the Pilgrims

The tercentenary of the landing of the Pilgrims came happily at a time when we needed to be reminded of their gift to this nation. It is fashionable nowadays to rail ferociously at puritanical ideas, and a by-product of this mood is unrestrained condemnation of the Pilgrim movement to New England three hundred years ago, a condemnation the result of a careless confusion of the terms, Puritan and Pilgrim.

The two do not mean the same things, either literally or historically. It was no group of dour, sombre fanatics who set foot on that "stern and rockbound coast." They were men and women who bravely had left behind them all the things to which they had been bred through many generations—no light thing to do—and embarking on dangerous seas in a frail craft had set their faces to the setting sun to live in a land where none except the bravest and strongest might survive. They did this because the dangers and the discomforts and sorrows of broken ties meant less to them than the right to live their lives along the free lines their conscience told them were right.

The New England Puritan was a product of half a century later, the degeneration of exalted spiritual enthusiasm in which fanaticism had replaced faith and persecution stood where self-sacrifice had led. Not without its uses was this period of gloom and religious acidity, for it was an element needed for the diffusion of the noble and still living attributes of the Pilgrims. The revolt against the distortion of the freedom-seeking motives of the settiers scattered the New Englander throughout the length of the North Atlantic seaboard, compelling an Odyssey which did not end until it had penetrated to the distant woods of the Oregon and the remote regions of the far Southwest. No future state of our 48 wholly escaped this wandering, pioneer influence, blended as it might be with southern cavalier, Quaker, stodgy cosmopolitan of the New York colonies, or the French and Spanish of further lands.

Always the Pilgrim spirit, that spirit of vision and daring, of courage and of freedom-loving ideals, left its impress. It bound itself into the constitutions of the states even as in the constitution of the nation and stamped itself on the ventures which made a far-flung nation a harmonious whole, whether by doggedly pushing railroads across prairies and mountains, or wresting from reluctant earth the resources that make the country's wealth today.

The gift of the Pilgrims was more than an example. It was a legacy of a will to do against any odds what they believed was right and just, a will and a belief made sacred in the bloody marches of the Revolution, on the battlefields of the South, and in the shambles of France and Flanders.

Two Gateways

New York is taking a less frantically indignant attitude toward the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence canal project—considering ways of meeting the competition of such a canal rather than means of preventing its construction.

Governor Miller suggests that the Erie canal be widened and deepened and be put upon a thoroughly efficient basis. By this means, he thinks, the bulk of the western seabound freight could be kept pouring through the gateway of New York, the route—by reason of greater safety—proving more attractive to shippers than the waterway through Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence.

The great merit of the St. Lawrence scheme is that it proposes to dispatch shipments from lake ports to foreign ports with only two handlings of cargoes—loading at the port of origin and discharging at the port of destination. In 1919, grain loaded at Duluth was carried one thousand miles to Buffalo at two cents a bushel. Three-quarters of a cent a bushel was charged for transferring the grain at Buffalo from vessel to railroad cars. The railroad carried the freight to New York, 440 miles, for four cents a bushel. At New York a lighterage charge was exacted of three cents a bushel. The cost from New York, 2,800 miles, amounted to five cents a bushel. The total charges of about fifteen cents were deducted from the price of the grain at Duluth because the price to the shipper is that of Liverpool less the transportation.

Improving the New York barge canal would still leave Buffalo charging three-quarters of a cent a bushel for breaking bulk. New York City would still collect its lighterage in every likelihood, for that amounts to a vested interest and it is for that, more than for anything else, that the metropolis has been stirred to such wrath against the St. Lawrence project.

Assuming that the 1919 freights will be restored in time, the grain could be carried from Duluth say to Lake Ontario for two cents a bushel, to the mouth of the St. Lawrence for another two cents, to Liverpool for five cents, a total of nine cents or a saving over the New York route of nearly six cents. In the aggregate the saving would be tremendous. Millions of dollars would go to farmers, dealers and exporters. The canal, in addition to the hydro-electric development, would pay for itself in a few years.

In proportion, money would be saved on all shipments from the region of the Great Lakes—the industrial sections as well as the farming districts would be put in direct touch with foreign markets—the chances of Middle West products in the world's trade would be improved.

New York has held its advantage as a gateway for many generations. It is naturally reluctant to surrender it. Yet a natural opening to the sea such as the St. Lawrence river cannot be kept closed just for the profit of New York.

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U. S. Army Planes Sink Former Hun Ship in Practice

The former German cruiser Frankfurt is lying on the bottom of the Atlantic with the six other former enemy craft disposed of in recent bombing and target practice off the Virginia capes, as the result of a successful attack by army and navy fliers, which continued one day before the cruiser was sent to the bottom.

Surviving 11 direct hits, six with small bombs of 250 to 300 pounds scored during the first phase of the attack and five with heavier bombs up to 600 pounds, the cruiser received its death blow from a 600-pounder hurled from one of a squadron of six army Martin planes which proceeded to the attack from Langley Field, Va., late in the day.

Although failing to hit the target, the bomb, as observed from one of the naval vessels at the scene, exploded with such terrific force on striking the water a few feet from the starboard bow that the Frankfurt was literally lifted up several feet. As the vessel began to settle gradually by the head, the end was hastened by two more 600-pound bombs placed close to the port bow by another army plane. The cruiser disappeared 28 minutes after the fatal blow.

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